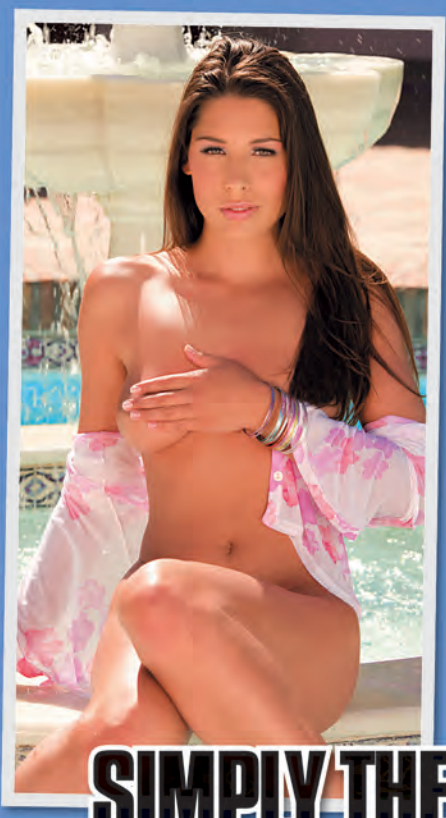
OUR GIRLS'LL PUT A SPRING IN YOUR STEP AND LEAD IN YOUR PENCIL!

www.paulraymond.com

# CLUB INTERNATIONAL

100%BABES!

MORE BONUSES THAN A BOARDROOM FULL OF BANKERS!



## EVELYN STAR!

*She's certainly got a heavenly body!*

## FUR YOUR EYES ONLY!

*Stella's back - and she's looking hotter than ever!*

## SIMPLY THE BETH...T!

*She's not showing – until you buy the mag, that is!*

## ALPHA CHARLIE!

*Ashlyn's boobs are in a class of their own!*

## GIVE IT TO ME!

*Lucille can take everything you've got!*

**PLUS:**

- The New Porsche Panamera!
- The best of British kit!
- Hottest DVDs - grot or not!
- Very mucky mail!

VOL. 38.05 £3.50

05>

9 770955 181109

# EDITORIAL Volume 38 Issue 05

So May is almost upon us, which means we're in for some very exciting times here at Paul Raymond! That's right, after 7 long months, our fantasy football league is drawing to a conclusion, and nerves are getting frayed. Will last year's champion (ahem, me) be able to cling on to the title, or will the ranks of the challengers prove too strong and topple last year's worthy winner? Only time will tell. Meanwhile, what else has been going on? Erm… oh yes – loads of sexy young women have been hanging around fingering themselves. Enjoy! – The Ed. ♣

**EDITOR** Matt Berry • **DESIGNER** David Gibbs • **ASSISTANT EDITOR** Ali Smith
**EDITORIAL ASSISTANT** Leah Musgrave • **ADVERTISING** Nicola Swift
**PRODUCTION MANAGER** Darren Cooper • **PUBLISHING DIRECTOR** David Rider

Published by Paul Raymond Publications Ltd, 2 Archer Street, London W1D 7AW. Tel: 020 7292 8000. Colour by Technik, Berkhamsted, printed Web Offset by Artisan Press. Fiction: all characters are fictitious and there is no intended reference to persons either living or dead. This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions: namely that it shall not, without the consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever. Subscriptions and back issues: Freepost Paul Raymond Publications, (CMOS), Tavistock Road, West Drayton, middlesex, UB7 7QE. Credit Card Hot Line, tel: 01895 433700. All contributions, including colour transparencies or photographs submitted to the magazine, are sent at the owner's risk, and while every care is taken, neither Paul Raymond Ltd, nor its agents, accept liability for loss or damage. Distributed by Comag, Tavistock Road, West Drayton, Middlesex, UB7 7QE. Telephone: (01895) 433600 © Paul Raymond Publications 2009. Printed in Britain. ISSN 0955 1816. Custodian of records for Paul Raymond Publications Ltd is David Rider. Any records the publisher is required by law to maintain are located at 2 Archer Street, London, W1D 7AW, United Kingdom.

# CONTENTS


**6 LETTERS TO THE LOUNGE**
*Who's been getting some this month, then?*

**7 BETH**
*Wanna drink from her unholy fountain?*

**14 ASHLYN**
*She's a celebrity - get me in there!*

**23 LUCILLE**
*Fancy a feel?*

**30 CLUB'S KIT BAG**
*Brit-inspired gubbins!*

**31 MONICA**
*Could you put a smile on her face?*

**36 CLUB MOTORING**
*A man, a plan – Panamera*

**39 SUZANNA**
*Are you sitting comfortably?*

**44 THE JOKE'S ON YOU!**
*These won't threaten your gag reflex*

**45 STELLA**
*Just for auld lang syne, eh?*

**53 READER'S GIRLFRIEND**
*Fancy a blowie from Zoe?*

**58 STEREO OF FILTH & LOVE**
*More tunes than a 2nd class return to Nottingham*

**60 TALKIN' BLUE**
*More screwy tales!*

**64 OFF YOUR HEDONIST**
*What's worth watching this month?*

**70 PEACHES**
*More anal annals*

**74 SCRUFF JUSTICE**
*Bongo fever!*

**76 ANDIE & EVE**
*Wold you know them from Adam?*

**92 EVELYN**
*She's looking in the pink!*


**There's loads more filth at:**
**www.paulraymond.com/club**

AD955

AD956

AD957

AD958

AD959

AD960

AD961

AD962

AD963

AD964

AD965

AD966

AD967

AD968

AD969

AD970


REVISTA MARKETING

Expand Your Collection

£5 PER DVD

MINIMUM ORDER 4 DVDS

ADVERT TWENTY-THREE

AD971

AD972

AD973

AD974

AD975

AD976

AD977

AD978

AD979

AD980

AD981

AD982

AD983

AD984

SOME TEXT AND IMAGES HAVE BEEN CENSORED TO COMPLY WITH GUIDELINES.

THE DVDS ADVERTISED ARE NOT CENSORED.

**CREDIT CARD ORDER LINE**

**0034 648 811 049**

**MON TO FRI 9.30AM TO 5.00PM**

## ORDER FORM - PR2305A

Deliver To: *(Please fill in all information in block capitals)*

Full Name: _____

Address: _____

_____

_____

Postcode: _____

☐ CASH ☐ CHEQUE ☐ UNCROSSED POSTAL ORDER

*Please make cheques/postal orders payable to* ***Revista Marketing****. Write your postcode on the reverse of cheques. Postal Orders* ***MUST*** *be left uncrossed. We cannot accept crossed postal orders.*

SIGNATURE _____

*(By Signing you confirm you are at least 18 years of age)*

PR2305A

## ORDER INFORMATION - TICK

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| AD955 ☐ | AD956 ☐ | AD957 ☐ | AD958 ☐ | AD959 ☐ | AD960 ☐ |
| AD961 ☐ | AD962 ☐ | AD963 ☐ | AD964 ☐ | AD965 ☐ | AD966 ☐ |
| AD967 ☐ | AD968 ☐ | AD969 ☐ | AD970 ☐ | AD971 ☐ | AD972 ☐ |
| AD973 ☐ | AD974 ☐ | AD975 ☐ | AD976 ☐ | AD977 ☐ | AD978 ☐ |
| AD979 ☐ | AD980 ☐ | AD981 ☐ | AD982 ☐ | AD983 ☐ | AD984 ☐ |

| Send your order to: | REVISTA MARKETING<br>27 Old Gloucester Street<br>LONDON<br>WC1N 3AX |
|---|---|

**IMPORTANT**
If sending cash you must use "Royal Mail **Special** Delivery"
That is "Special Delivery" **NOT** "Recorded"

| | |
|---|---|
| QUANTITY | |
| SUBTOTAL | |
| Secure P&P | £5.00 |
| TOTAL | |

**IMPORTANT** Please seal your envelope with sellotape

# REVISTA MARKETING

THE NAME YOU CAN TRUST

# LETTERS TO THE LOUNGE

**Send your letters to: The Editor, Club International, The Lounge Suite, 2 Archer Street, London W1D 7AW or email clubint@paulraymond.com. Best letter published every month gets £50**

## ROOM SERVICED

As a sales rep I do a fair bit of travelling, and over the years I've had one or two little adventures worthy of inclusion in Club International, but there's one that still stands out in my mind which took place a couple of years ago, when I was traveling in the West Country. Now the company I work for usually ensures the hotels we have to stay in are of a certain standard, but on this occasion I found myself standing in the foyer of one that just looked grubby. Oh well, I thought, it's only one night.

I checked in, looked round the bar and restaurant, and decided to get some room service and have a night chilling out, because the hotel itself looked completely uninviting. The room was OK, at least, and I flicked on the TV and looked at the room service menu. Some wine and a selection of sandwiches will do – can't go wrong with that!

I ordered and was told it would be 30 minutes, enough time to shower and freshen up. As I was drying there was a knock at the door and a call of "Room service." That was quick. I looked round for a robe, nothing, so I wrapped a towel around me and opened the door.

When I opened the door I was a bit surprised. There were two girls holding the order, both in their very early twenties and dressed the same, white blouses and short black skirts with bare legs and heels that seemed strange when carrying food. I let them in and they put the tray of food on the side.

They were giggly and seemed very new to the role, not quite sure what to do and I noticed that they both looked me up and down and exchanged looks together. The one that looked a bit older handed me the bill to sign. She was busty, the shirt tight against her chest, blonde hair in a ponytail, pretty and with long tanned legs.

As I signed, the second girl started to open the bottle of wine; she was smaller, very petite in build, dark hair way past her shoulders with more exotic looks. She offered me the glass to taste and it was then I realised there were three glasses on the tray. I tasted it and told her it was fine.

She took the glass back and then said, "Now do you want to taste meas well?"

I looked at her blankly and the older girl followed up with, "We are part of your room service."

My cock started stirring under the towel.

"Don't worry," the blonde said, "no-one knows we are here, we

## A BIKE-LY STORY!

I just wanted to write in to let Chanta know that if she really does fancy going for a spin on the back of a bike sometime, she's more than welcome to ride mine! I wouldn't charge her for the privilege, either, so if she's ever in the Sheffield area, get her to call me!

*Michael, Sheffield.*

***Yes, thanks Michael – and everyone else who offered! – Ed.***

## PLEADIN' FOR EDEN

I've been buying Club for several years now, and every now and again you've still got the power to take my breath away with the stunning girls you feature. In the latest issue (38.04) it was Eden who really hit the nail on the head for me, and prompted me to finally put pen to paper, after years of thinking about doing it.

As far as I'm concerned, this dark-haired beauty represents the epitome of the perfect Club girl – a cute, innocent looking face, combined with a really hot body and (if only I could actually find this out for myself!) a delicious looking pussy! Even those bee-sting boobs are just the sort I like, so all in all, I'd say she's the perfect package. Please try and feature her in the magazine again before too long – say you will and I promise I'll keep buying it!

*Alan, Stoke.*

***We'll try our utmost to get her back before long – have no fear! – Ed.***

deliberately made sure we took your order and made it ourselves – but we have finished our shift."

"Why?" I asked.

"Because we saw you check in," said the younger one, "and thought you may want some fun?" It was said more as a question and my cock stiffened further. I sat on the bed and each girl walked towards me and stood on either side. I looked at their name badges; the blonde was called Julia and the dark-haired girl, Stacy.

Stacy handed me a glass of wine and I took a mouthful before she took the glass back. She then put her hand on my shoulder and pushed me back onto the bed. She knelt on the bed and moved up towards me. She was looking down on me and started to undo her shirt. As she did I could see she wasn't wearing a bra, her tits were small, probably an A-cup but they were very pert. She took her shirt off and dangled a nipple over my mouth.

I couldn't resist. I leaned up and

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

## A LICK-Y FOR NIKKI

I've always liked to follow the careers of page three girls – even if it just ends up with them releasing disappointing pop songs, but I've really hit paydirt with Nikki! Little did I realise when I first clocked her in the paper a couple of years back that a) she'd also be in *Club*, and b) that within a couple of years I'd be treated to the sight of her swapping spit and fanny juice with the delectable little Sonia Red! There have been a few other girls from the papers who've got up to some naughty stuff over the years, but none of them has been anywhere near as cute as Nikki, so keep up the good work, guys!

*Alan, Sunderland.*

***Not just naughty, Alan – downright filthy, as a trip to Paulraymond.com will prove! – Ed.***

BETH

# FANCY PANTS!

***Beth's only gone and fallen for her own mivvy!***

**PHOTOS:** VIV THOMAS

Ah Beth! What better way to give this month's issue the sort of stunning opening our readers have come to expect!

"Well, I'm very glad you think my opening's stunning! I must admit, I've had a few compliments on it over the years. In actual fact, I'm actually quite a fan of it myself."

Er, right, that wasn't actually the kind of opening we had in mind, but no matter! So you're a fan of your own fanny, eh?

"It all started with an article I read in a women's magazine about three five ago, which recommended that women should get a little mirror and check out what their pussy looks like. I know this might sound strange (and this was before I started modelling!) but I honestly didn't have a clue what I looked like down there!"

So you got a little mirror and had a look?

"Yes… to begin with! Before long I'd given up the little mirror and had my legs spread facing a full-length mirror, wanking like crazy! Now, whenever I see it, I can't resist playing with myself!"

We know how you feel! ♣

SEE THIS RAUNCHY VIDEO AT
www.paulraymond.com

**Beth can't resist having a little fiddle at:**

**www.paulraymond.com/club**

BETH
See more of Beth's beautiful beaver at:
www.paulraymond.com/club

## HORSES FOR COURSES

I don't know whether you were making it up about Sarah liking to get off on a rocking horse (*Perish the thought! – Ed.*), but I've been doing it for years! We've had an old rocking horse in the family ever since I can remember, and I've lost count of the amazing climaxes I've had riding it! It's even better if you throw in a sex toy as well! Your female readers should try it!

*Kelly, Southampton.*

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7

kissed, and then sucked on, her very stiff nipple. Although small, her nipples were obviously very sensitive, and Stacy became quiet vocal, telling me to suck and bite her. I was alternating the tits now and she was pushing each one in my mouth, their size making it relatively easy to suck deep in. Whilst my mouth worked her tits my hand found her bare legs and I stroked my way up her thighs and up her skirt. What a minx! No panties, and I found a wet pussy straight away.

"In answer to your question," I said, after fingering her for a while, "yes I certainly would like to taste!"

Stacy laughed and pulled her skirt up, straddling me with a thigh each side lowering her wet pussy onto my mouth. She did taste great and I eagerly licked and slurped on her lips, tasting her juices before working my tongue onto her clit.

As I licked I had almost forgotten Julia was there, until I felt her hand undo the towel. She pulled it away and my hard cock sprang at her. Julia started to lick my shaft and I knew Stacy was watching over her shoulder whilst she ground down on my mouth with her now soaking wet cunt.

Julia then stripped and lay alongside me with her mouth working my cock and her legs open so I could finger her snatch while she sucked. The girls were increasingly noisy, especially Stacy, who soon shouted that she was going to come. As she did she bucked on my mouth and I held her tight in my mouth so I could take her through her orgasm. Finally she rolled off me and immediately joined Julia, the two of them sharing my cock with their mouths. They both knew what they were doing, and Julia was soon moving into a 69 position so I could taste her.

She tasted just as good but was clearly more experienced, moving her clit against my mouth, knowing how to bring herself off quickly. She did come quickly enough, but unlike Stacy she continued to let me probe her lips after she had climaxed. I gulped down her cunt juices as they dribbled in my mouth.

The two girls continued to suck and lick my balls and I knew I wouldn't be able to hold out much longer. Julia seemed to sense this and she moved off me and on to her knees, taking over the blow-job on her own. I warned them that I was going to come and she held my dick in her mouth as, with a loud groan, I pumped my spunk in. She took as much as she could before lifting her head and Stacy moved towards her to kiss her. I watched, captivated, as both girls kissed open mouthed, sharing my come between them.

Stacy then poured the wine for all of us and the girls lay down either side of me. There was lots of kissing, including the girls kissing each other and touching, while they told me a little about themselves. They were girlfriends but Stacy occasionally missed cock. It seems this was the first time they had done this but had fantasized together about it whilst bored and had decided tonight they would try their luck after they saw me check in.

As we finished the wine Stacy's hand went down my chest and gripped my cock, and she purred as it stiffened in her hand.

"Right" she said, "I'm going to go down on Julia now, I love her taste. You are going to stand at the bottom of the bed and fuck me hard!"

"Yes ma'am!" I replied.

She did exactly as she said. Julia lay flat and Stacy went down on her, ensuring her little bum was in the air with her pussy inviting me in. As I pushed in she squealed a little. I held her by the waist and began to fuck her very tight pussy. Julia was shouting at me to fuck her hard and make her scream and Stacy was obliging, little screams interrupting her eating of Julia's snatch.

My balls banged

CONTINUED ON PAGE 22

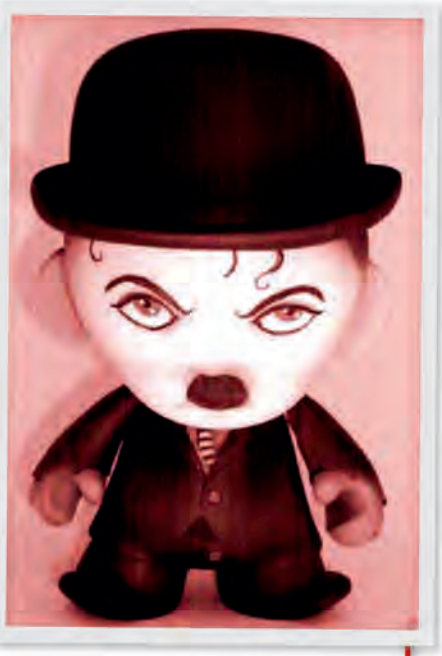
## PEARL BEFORE SWINE!

Well, I think you've done it again – unearthing another star who's going to shine extra brightly in the glamour firmament! I'm talking about Anita Pearl, who featured in your most recent issue. As soon as I saw her on the cover I knew you were onto something special, and once I'd checked out her beautiful arse and inviting cunt it was clear I was right! This girl's really got what it takes to go all the way – maybe she could replace Stella as your regular girl? What do your other readers think...?

*Brian, Saffron Walden.*

***Hmm, it's a thought! If you've got any views, drop us a line, or pop along to our blog at http://www.paulraymondupdates.com and let us know what's on your mind! – Ed.***

# IN THIS MONTH...



## LITERATURE & THE ARTS

### 26 YEARS AGO – THE HITLER DIARIES

1983: West Germany's *Stern* magazine inadvertently kicks over the first stone in what will become an absolute rockslide of scandal with their publication of excerpts from a series of scribbled tomes purporting to be the page-a-day diaries of Adolf Hitler. The publication sells two million copies of the first installment alone, thrilling the world with what are believed to have been the Fuhrer's daily journal entries.

Sadly, the Hitler Diaries phenomenon will be very short-lived. Despite *The Sunday Times*, the *New York Times* and *Newsweek* all rushing to print extracts and famous historians putting their reputations on the line in defence of the journals, the diaries will soon be exposed as crafty forgeries knocked out by a mysterious "Dr. Fischer" – real name Konrad Kujau – who has already made a rich living forging hand-written *Mein Kampf* manuscripts and paintings "by Hitler" for gullible collectors. The German reporter who broke the story, Gerd Heidemann, was also in on the swindle, in which huge amounts of moolah changed hands.

Two years after the fraud was uncovered, Kujau and Heidemann were each sentenced to four and a half years in pokey for purveying their nasty, Nazi-themed porkies.

## SHOWBIZ SHOCK HORRORS

### 31 YEARS AGO – THE MYSTERY OF CHAPLIN'S CLOCKWORK CORPSE

1978: The corpse of Charlie Chaplin is recovered by police after having been stolen several weeks earlier by (unlikely as it sounds) a ring of Swiss mechanics.

Chaplin's robust health had began to slowly fail in the late 1960s, and more rapidly after he received his Academy Award in 1972. By 1977 he could no longer communicate and was confined to a wheelchair. He died in his sleep at his home in Vevey, Switzerland and was interred in Corsier-Sur-Vevey Cemetery, Vaud.

On 1st March 1978, a crack team of Swiss mechanics crept into his crypt and made off with his remains, apparently in an attempt to extort money from his family. The plot failed, and, following the capture of the robbers, the body was discovered eleven weeks later near Lake Geneva.

Not unsurprisingly, given that the ransom plot collapsed within the first few days, speculation lingers as to what a bunch of skilled professional mechanics were doing with it for the weeks preceding its restoration to the family.

Many theories have been advanced, but most Chaplin scholars and biographers believe that the ransom demand was a ruse to mask the real nature of the mechanics' intentions. Rumours still abound that Chaplin's body was stripped down and rebuilt over a chassis rich in gears and levers, all powered by a relay system of rechargeable batteries which ran from the interiors of the ankles up the legs and spine to his head, and that their object – as Chaplin fans – was to make the beloved "Little Tramp" live again.

Only, just like in all the horror films, the resulting life form came out evil. Please see our artists' impressions, taken from the descriptions of shocked Swiss witnesses who claim to have seen the peculiar Chaplin-like contraption waddling about in clown shoes and bowler hat with a key in its back and waggling a poison-tipped cane in the hills above Berne.

Charlie's body was reburied under two meters of concrete to prevent further attempts. So don't even think about it...

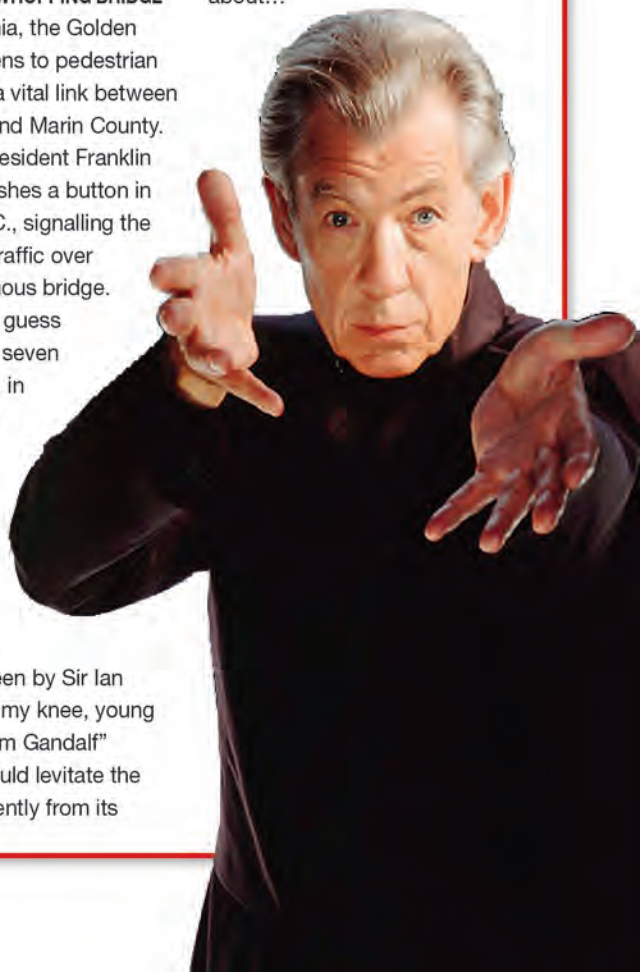
## TECHNICAL WONDERS OF THE MODERN AGE

### 72 YEARS AGO: A WHOPPING BRIDGE

1937: In California, the Golden Gate Bridge opens to pedestrian traffic, creating a vital link between San Francisco and Marin County. The next day, President Franklin D. Roosevelt pushes a button in Washington, D.C., signalling the start of vehicle traffic over the world-famous bridge.

Little did he guess that less than seven decades later, in the course of a largely meretricious fantasy flick, super villain Magneto, portrayed on the silver screen by Sir Ian "Come sit on my knee, young hobbit, for I am Gandalf" McKellen, would levitate the structure violently from its foundations in the third X-Men film and swing it across the bay to Alcatraz as a means of transporting his army of evil mutants to the island to wreak havoc.

Had FDR known that the events depicted in this flick were ever to come true – even on screen – it would be an embarrassment to the wheelchair-bound President, who saw the bridge as a thoroughly dependable structure which magnetism could not possibly levitate, even in a hack screenwriter's imagination. Still, he probably had other shit to worry about...



# BETTER THAN REALITY

## How would you like Ash here as a housemate?!

**PHOTOS:** STEPHEN HICKS

Ever since that series of *Big Brother* a few years back, it's been virtually impossible to hear the name Ashlyn without hearing it in your head being uttered in a ridiculous 'street' accent by the contestant of the same name. But enough is enough, we say! It's time the name had a bit of rehabilitation, and was forever disassociated from its wannabe bearer. So for that reason, let us bring you a spanking new Ashlyn, who's certainly made us think about something other than reality TV!

Our Ashlyn, as you can see, has got far more going for her than just a desperate desire to be famous, although that's not to say she wouldn't appreciate a little fame along the way. But first and foremost she's got the sort of body and face that qualifies her for the most select female category on the planet - *Club*-worthiness! I mean those charlies alone are so fantastic we'd never dream of voting her out of our household! ♣

# SEX TIPS FROM THE TOP

**HOW TO IMPALE SHEILAS:**
A BRIEF GUIDE FOR BORING BLOKES WHO NEVER NOBBLED NOR TOPPED ANYONE WITH A SWORD OR WADED THROUGH THE RESULTING POOL OF CLARET WITH A NET AND A PITCHFORK
**RUSSELL CROWE A.K.A. MAXIMUS OUT OF GLADIATOR**

*"Poms, Romans, countrymen. Lend us yer shears."*

G'day. My name is Russell "Maximus" Crowe. I'm 45 and a former Roman centurion from New South Wales. These days I work as a gladiator for whichever emperor is in power. All I remember from the film is that it's the one who is slamming his sister. In which case I guess it could be nearly any Roman emperor at all! Haw haw haw. Yep, they was a bawdy lot!

Nah, I like a good laugh, plus it gives me a chance to practice my mid-Atlantic English accent, like how the flick's director Ridley Scott reckons gladiators speak. As he pointed out to me, they don't talk with a fucking Aussie accent!

Even though, in fairness to myself, it must be said that it took several people explaining things to him before he grasped the difference between gladiators and matadors. He kept saying: "Look, when me and my brother and fellow director Norman Scott was in Torremolinos one time, we seen mobs of blokes waggling red hankies and getting maimed and killed. I think as famous film directors we would know wot we was watching. But you say that wot Norm and me seen was something different."

"Yes, Riddles," I said, "That's why this flick's not called Matador."

He remained very skeptical until the last week of filming. (Though I heard young Orlando Bloom had a similar problem with him when they was making Kingdom Of Heaven, with Ridley traipsing round the set demanding to know how was they going to get all the props and actors up onto the clouds so he could start shooting.)

Anyway. About nailing hot sheilas. Naturally with a buff bod like mine this is easy for yours truly, but, seriously, guys, no matter what you look like, if you work on a few simple fight moves and get tooled up properly before confronting your chosen female opponent, you'll empty your pork sword every single time!

Come well-tooled, but not with the usual gladiatorial small arms. Daggers are no use in a grapple or a wrestling match of any kind, perhaps most especially the sexual sort. Instead, pick out a nice bit of net from your local fishing boat chandler's and a quality trident. Gird your loins in a cloth, grab your new accessories, then confront the bird of your dreams. Encompass her in your net and stick her hard in the arse or some other soft portion with the big three-pronged trident. Hold her steady and ignore any shrill complaints along the lines of "Oi! I been pronged!" And go for it. Go ahead. You're a gladiator, cobber. Even though you're enslaved, feel free. Just do it.

See, the only real trick to all this is to shag her before she bleeds out. Shag her consensually, I mean: obviously. I'm not a Barbarian. (Plus you might be best advised to get her consent first in writing, signed, witnessed and notarised.)

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13

against her and as I saw Julia writhe through another orgasm I pulled out, squirting a further load on Stacy's cute little arse, covering her cheeks with the stuff.

Both girls now got up and dressed, Stacy not even worrying about my spunk covering her bum. They both kissed me and Julia said they would arrange for another bottle of wine to be sent up on the house. And with that they were gone!

I lay on the bed for a few minutes, reliving the whole thing in my mind until suddenly there was a further knock on the door. I

***"I pulled out, squirting a further load over Stacy's cute arse."***

got up and answered naked, hoping one or both may have returned, but instead it was the receptionist who had checked me in, who just wanted to see if everything was alright. After quickly wrapping myself up I assured her that everything was just fine!

I saw her again the next morning when I checked out and she asked me to complete a satisfaction survey. She smiled when she looked at the marks I had given. I also made sure I made work aware to always book me in at the same place when next I was in the area, although sadly I never saw the girls there again…

*Ian, Mansfield.* ♣

## BUM'S THE WORD!

As an unapologetic arse man, I've been buying *Club* for years – not only because of Peaches, but also because you always seem to get hold of girls with the cutest derrieres in the business!

Of all the bums you've ever featured, I always reckoned Sandy's was the finest – what I wouldn't give to try it out for size in real life! – but Madison's rear end in issue 4 was definitely worthy of comparison with the finest. Luckily for me my girlfriend Liz is fairly well blessed in that department, too, so between *Club* and her, I'm a pretty happy guy!

*Ian, Kew.*

# WANNA BALL LUCILLE?

## *This stunning blonde is clearly one girl who wants it all...*

**PHOTOS:** A. HAYEK

Lucille's graduated with honours into the pages of *Club* a couple of times now, but it's been a little while since her last appearance. So where have you been since we last tracked you down?

"Oh, I had a boyfriend who was a bit possessive, and didn't like sharing me with your readers! To begin with I didn't mind too much – he had a huge prick and he insisted on making love at least twice a day, so for a while I couldn't have been happier! But in the end I started to get a bit fed up with him, and so here I am again, modelling for *Club*!"

He had a big prick and screwed you at least twice a day? Sounds like the kind of guy most of our girls would jump at! So how come you got fed up with him?

"Well, he was a bit boring – he didn't have much of a sense of humour, and never really made me laugh or anything."

So what, it really is true that girls prefer a good sense of humour in a guy than a big cock?!

"Well, personally, I'd say I prefer a good sense of humour AND a big cock!" ♣

# LUCILLE

# club's kit bag

This Month: BRITISH KIT

## Feeling patriotic? No? Well don't panic - most of this stuff isn't actually 'British' in any real sense...

They say that the British are an eccentric breed. And as I sit here now in my ermine gown, stabbing at the keyboard with my quill, I can see why we might give that impression. You see, whilst other countries like to invent stuff in space-aged labs with lots of monitors and tester monkeys, we prefer to do our inventing in the garden shed between frantic bouts of wanking. And just look at the things we've given the world: the telephone, the television, the electric motor, the lawn mower, the hovercraft and the steam engine, to name but a few. So to celebrate the best of British, this issue's Kit Bag is dedicated to all the latest tech to have sprung forth from the loins of original UK inventions. That's right - we can all take personal credit for all of this lot!

### LG Renoir

**Price: dependent on contract**

www.lge.com

Pretentiously named and a bit of a 'me too' as far as the new mobiles go, the latest evolution of Scotsman Alexander Graham Bell's telephone is, nevertheless, a more than reasonable smartphone option for Apple haters.

Packing an 8-megapixel camera with all that face/smile detection tech, an MP3-player (natch), video playback with DivX, touchscreen control, GPS, and all the usual email/Internet bells and whistles, the Renoir might not be offering anything new (other than more megapixels), but it performs all its tricks well enough, making it a fine tribute to the Impressionist painter the phone is so fittingly named after… Hey, this lot had a phone called the 'Pony' once – I shit you not!

### Eton FR550 Solarlink

**Price: £60**

www.etoncorp.co.uk

What could be more British than inventing something that already exists? Not ruddy much! And that's exactly what confirmed shed-enthusiast Trevor Baylis did when he created the wind-up radio by combining the need for cricket news across The Empire with outmoded clockwork technology.

This latest take on the wind-up wireless takes things several steps further. Not only is it an AM/FM/LW/SW radio with an internal battery chargeable by winding or sunlight, it's also got a built in torch with emergency beacon, a siren for attracting attention (if you need another gin) and even a power out for charging your mobile phone. All that in a lightweight, rugged design and just 60 quid – no wind up! Ah, ha, ha, ha, ahem… oh fuck you then.

### iRobot Roomba 580

**Price: around £400**

www.iroboteurope.co.uk

It was in 1901 when Brit Hubert Cecil Booth unveiled his horse-drawn vacuum cleaner, thus saving the world from dust mites, cat hair and other random bits of carpet-shit forever. And, despite a bloke called Spangler and his mate Hoover messing about with it a bit, there were few ways to improve on the original concept so, other than James Dyson (also British), nobody bothered.

But now our foreign friends have decided to take all the effort out of pushing the things around the house – by making it robotic! Yep, it's completely self-reliant (it even charges itself), so you canlet the 580 loose and it'll roam your home, sucking up all the ground-crap you've soiled the floor with without you having to lift a single lazy finger.

Yes yes, all very clever, but, once more, merely standing on the shoulder of a British giant!

### Sony Bravia KDL-40ZX1

**Price: around £3,600**

www.sony.co.uk

Those Japanese are so damn smug. They pinched practically every technology ever developed and then made them infinitely better.

Whereas, back in Blighty, after John Logie Baird invented the television, we would have been happy to leave it as it was – a completely impractical colossal pile of transistors, valves and tubes that took up half a room.

Well, look at it now: 40-inches wide, just 9.9mm thick, offering full 1080p HD (three HDMI ports), two side-mounted LED arrays and Motionflow 100Hz technology to deliver pin-sharp pictures. Then again, while they may have improved on Baird's original 'Phonovision', I think they'll find that what's on is still shit regardless of their resolution! ♣

Next Issue: THE APPLE iSAUCE

# GRIN AND BARE IT

## Moody Monica's a tough nut to crack!

**PHOTOS:** GLAMSHOTS

Some girls are 'bubbly', which probably means something like 'chubby' when it's in a lonely hearts ad, but is generally taken to be something like 'giggly'. Not Monica, though! She's one of those mean, moody and magnificent types, who likes to drive men wild with their sultry pouts, rather than by giggling stupidly at all the idiotic jokes we like to run past girls we fancy.

To prove the point, we spent the entire shoot trying pathetically to make her laugh, pulling out all the stops to try and tease a smile – and eventually, perhaps, a phone number – out of this gorgeous young thing, but without a sniff! Can you imagine how gutted we were when we saw the finished set and found out that our smarmy snapper had had her in stitches – not to mention out of them! – before we'd even got there? ♣

# Porsche Space

## Porsche's roomy new Panamera's fun to drive, but just don't look in the mirror...

The Porsche 911 has a classic shape that's instantly recognisable. It's barely been changed in five decades, and yet continues to work, whether it's on the supercar legend itself or its Boxster and Cayman baby brothers. But when Porsche was developing its first-ever SUV in the late 1990s, it didn't use the traditional design sketches and clay modelling. Instead, it took a hefty lump of metal and beat it with an ugly stick.

And now, six years after it was launched, the Cayenne off-roader is about to be joined by another pig of a Porker. The new Panamera takes Porsche into the luxury saloon market for the first time, and while its shape isn't perhaps as controversial as the Cayenne's, it's still one ugly bastard.

Bosses will claim the Panamera successfully translates the classic 911 styling into a four-door body. Or else the company didn't have the cash to come up with a new shape, and just stuck a few more inches of metal in between each corner of a 911. Either way, the Panamera looks odd.

Of course, beauty's in the eye of the beholder, and you can't deny the Panamera has road presence. It's 17cm longer than the beastly Cayenne, and while the wide, dipping front end and enormous rear haunches will crack mirrors, they also leave you in no doubt about the car's performance potential.

The vast expanse of metal also means there's plenty of space inside. The cabin is strictly for four, but wherever you're sitting you have masses of leg, head and shoulder room. Each seat can be

**PORSCHE PANAMERA**

**Engine:** 4.8-litre V8 • **Power:** 400-500bhp • **0-62mph:** 5.5 seconds (max)
**Top speed:** 178mph • **Price:** From £50,000 (est) • **Contact:** www.porsche.co.uk

specified with its own air-conditioning system, too. Plus, if you've been bundled into the boot by some gun-toting loon, you've got 445 litres of luggage capacity in which to try to untie yourself.

Up front, the cockpit is a real work of art. It's a bit button heavy, but these switches operate the raft of essential functions you expect to find on a modern-day luxury saloon. Plus, the bank of buttons around the gear lever control the various hi-tech driver aids that help define a Porsche.

That's not to say the cockpit is as focused as a 911's. Luxury is high on the agenda, with a mixture of top-grade leather upholstery and wood and carbon fibre finishes. Much of this stuff can be individually tailored to suit the buyer. Plus, on top of the advanced sat-nav, Porsche has fitted one of the most incredible stereos in the world. Berlin audio specialist Burmester is responsible for the surround sound set-up, which delivers 1,000 watts-plus of aural grunt through 16 speakers and the same number of amplifiers.

The engine is just as good to listen to. From launch in September, buyers get a choice of normally aspirated or turbocharged V8 powerplants, delivering 400bhp or 500bhp to the rear or all four wheels. While they don't play quite the same exhilarating mechanical soundtrack as the 911's units, they still make a pretty fruity noise. And they certainly serve up the performance you expect from a car wearing this badge. Buyers get a choice of six-speed manual or seven-speed PDK double-clutch transmissions, although whichever car you specify, a 0-62mph sprint time of less than five and a half seconds is guaranteed. So is a top speed of around 180mph. That's mighty impressive for a machine tipping the scales at nearly two tonnes.

If the sensational pace doesn't take your breath away, the rest of the driving experience will. The ride is silky-smooth, with the Panamera soaking up even the worst bumps a ravaged British road dares throw at it. Long distances pass by in a flash – a speed trap locator is an essential extra, as the refinement means you don't really get a true sense of just how fast you're going.

But this smoothness doesn't come at the expense of handling ability. While you don't get the precision of the 911 in the Panamera – you wouldn't expect to – Porsche's engineers have managed to carry over many of that car's dynamic characteristics. This means supreme body control for a machine of this size, plus sharp, accurate steering and endless grip, even in the 2WD version. You've not driven a luxury saloon until you've driven this one.

The Panamera ain't got no alibi – it's ugly! But it's also one of the most sumptuous four-doors money can buy, not to mention one of the fastest. So even in a sector where looks matter, they don't here. ♣

# ONE OFF THE WRIST...

## Show your appreciation for Suzy by giving her a big hand!

**PHOTOS:** NAUGHTY NIGEL

She might look like the sort of girl you'd be happy enough to take home to meet your mum, but we've seen Suzy here get up to all sorts of things that'd make your poor grey-haired old mother's eyes pop out of her head! Isn't that true, Suzy?

"Well, I don't know about that, but when I'm having sex I guess I do lose whatever inhibitions I had in the first place pretty quickly!"

And are there any things in particular you like to get up to when you've shed those few inhibitions?

"Yes, I guess there are. One thing I really like doing, when I'm with another girl, is a bit of mutual fisting. I know it looks impossible when you first see a pretty little pussy, but they're incredibly elastic, and I've got fairly small hands. I've been with a lot of girls who were a bit nervous to begin with, but end up having the most amazing orgasms of their lives thanks to my right hand!"

Like we said, best keep her away from your mum! ♣

# THE JOKE'S ON YOU!

**One of the things that separates mankind from the other animals is our sense of humour. You'd never guess it from this page, though...**

Send us your favourite filthy jokes and we could reward you with a crisp £50 note so that you can go down the pub and have a drink with your mates while you tell it! Send your joke to the usual address or email them to clubint@paulraymond.com

### OUT OF THE FRYING PAN...

Mark invited his mum over to dinner one night, and she noticed that his flat-mate was quite camp. Immediately she suspected her son might be gay, but when she confronted him, he insisted that there was nothing going on and that he and Peter were flat-mates – nothing more.

A week later Peter says to Mark; "Ever since your mum came to dinner, I haven't been able to find the frying pan. Isn't that odd?"

So Mark sent his mum an email, saying, "Dear Mum, I'm not saying you did take the frying pan, and I'm not saying you didn't, but it's been missing ever since you came round for dinner."

The next day his mum emailed back; "Mark, I'm not saying you do sleep with Peter and I'm not saying you don't, but if he was sleeping in his own bed, he'd have found that frying pan by now!"

*Rob, Stirling.*

### COME AGAIN?

Two blondes walk into a department store. They walk up to the perfume counter and pick up a sample bottle. Sharon sprays it on her wrist and smells it.

"That's quite nice innit, don't you fink Trace?"

"Yeah, what's it called?"

"Viens a Moi."

"Viens a Moi? What does that mean?"

At this stage the assistant offers some help. 'Viens a moi, ladies, is French for 'come to me'."

Sharon takes another sniff and offers her arm to Tracey again, saying: "That doesn't smell like come to me, does that smell like come to you?"

*Barry, Leyton.*

### GETTING A MONK ON

A young monk arrived at the monastery. He was assigned to helping the other monks in copying the old canons and laws of the church by hand. He noticed, however, that all of the monks were copying from copies, not from the original manuscript.

So, the new monk went to the abbot to question this, pointing out that if someone made even a small error in the first copy, it would never be picked up. In fact, the error would be continued in all of the subsequent copies.

Slightly alarmed the abbot, said, "We have been copying from the copies for centuries, but you make a good point, my son."

The old abbot decided to go down into the dark vaults beneath the monastery where the original manuscripts were held. The archives were in a locked vault that had not been opened for many centuries.

Days passed by and nobody saw the old abbot. Finally the young monk became concerned and went down to look for him.

He found him with his head in his hands wailing uncontrollably and repeatedly saying, "We missed the 'r', we missed the 'r'!!!!"

The young monk asks the old abbot, "What's wrong, father?"

With a choking voice, the old abbot replies, "The word was celebrate!"

*Michael, Cheadle.* ♣

### SLICE OF LUCK

A young couple meet on holiday, and, after a whirlwind romance, they decide to get married.

"I must warn you," says the young man, "that I'm a golf nut. You won't see much of me at the weekend, and I don't want you to marry me under false pretences."

"That's OK," replies the girl. "In fact I've got a confession to make myself – I'm a hooker."

Ah, don't worry about that," says the guy. "You're probably not keeping your wrists straight enough."

*James, Derby.*

# Stella

## ...where to stick it!

*Tune into some red hot Stella-vision at*

**PAUL RAYMOND TV**

*Sky Channel 911*

**PHOTOS:** 21ST SEXTURY

Hi! Yes, I'm back for a flying visit! I hope you haven't all forgotten about me already! Don't worry, I'm not planning on hanging up my waxing strips and retiring just yet, and I hope I'll still be able to appear in *Club* whenever I get the chance!

What do you think of my lovely coat? I was given this a few months ago by a boyfriend, who I think wants to keep me all to himself. He's a really cute guy, and has a fantastic job, and keeps showering me with all sorts of gifts, but that isn't the best thing about him – he just loves licking my pussy! Whenever we're together he insists on going down on me for ages, prising my labia open with his fingers and burying his tongue right inside me until I've come three or four times, and only then will he fuck me! I still see him now and again, and he's always the same – he must have drunk about a gallon of my pussy juices by now, and he still hasn't had enough! Then again, I'm not a one man kind of girl, and there's plenty to go round! ♣

SEX

Stella...where to stick it!
Too rude for the shops! Bust not for the net...
www.paulraymond.com/club

CLUB GIRL OF THE MONTH
STELLA

# LIVE! UNFILTERED PHONE FUCKING! 09097 450 045

Slutty Student 18+
SEX CHAT
Horny 1st Time Virgins
FUCK them NOW!
09097 450 046

ASAIN BEAUTIES
IMAGINE my TIGHT WET LIPS around your HARD COCK!
STRETCH ME WIDE!
CALL ME NOW! 09823 460 593

SLACK GRANNY FANNY
MY LOOSE PUSSY NEEDS FILLING!
FUCK ME! FIST ME! SHOVE IT UP MY ARSE!
09823 460 594

ARE YOU HUNGRY? FEAST ON MY FAT CUNT TILL I CUM ON YOUR FACE!
XXX FAT FONE FUCK!
09823 460 595

LIVE! CUM in SECONDS MAKE MY CUNT RED RAW
"SLAM ME HARD!"
09097 450 054

POSH PUSSY
FUCK MY CLASSY FUCK HOLE! with YOUR BIG, HARD COCK! DO AS YOU PLEASE!
09823 460 597

SELFIE SLUTS EXXXPOSED
"I'M WET AND READY TO SUCK AND FUCK!"
text: MINNIEX to: 89126
UNSENCORED, UNREALEASED
NUDES SENT TO YOU FROM THE HOTTEST SLUTS!
"I WANT TO HEAR YOU WANK WHILE I RUB MY SOFT PUSSY!"
text: KIRIX to: 89126
Texts cost £1.50. 3 replies per message sent

BUSTED WIVES WET & WAITING to be GIVEN A GOOD shafting!
"I'LL MAKE YOU CUM IN SECONDS!"
09823 460 596

HOT MILF FILTH
SHE'LL PUT ANYTHING IN HER MOUTH!
"LET ME GOBBLE YOU OFF! THEN FUCK MY PUSSY!"
09823 460 598

Chick with Dick needs a tight ARSE to stuff!
Call Me I'm Waiting XX
"IF YOU SUCK MINE I'LL SUCK YOURS!"
SLUTS WITH NUTS!
09845 751 592

BLACK BABES FILL MY DARK HOLES!
STICKY QUICKIE WITH EXOTIC BABES!
09823 460 599

BIG BOOTY BITCHES!
"USE & ABUSE MY ARSE!"
XXX BUM FUN!
09823 460 600

GREATEST TIT-WANK EVER!
UNZIP and UNLOAD over my HUGE TITS!
09823 460 601

HIGH CLASS MISTRESS NEEDS SLAVES
BE MY BITCH!
HARDCORE DUNGEON SESSIONS WITH KINKY DOMMES
09845 751 591
WARNING

LIVE! DOMINATION
TIE ME UP AND DO AS YOU PLEASE
SUB GAGGED CLAMPED CAGED & Made to OBEY!
I'M READY TO BE PUNISHED
09845 751 593

CONFESSIONS!
DON'T TALK, JUST LISTEN!
30 SEC WANK
09097 450 055

GLAM SEXT CHAT
SWAP PICS WITH SEXY SINGLE GIRLS!
XXX
text: GLAMX to: 89126
Texts cost £1.50. 3 replies per message sent

GRANNY FANNY
LISTEN AS SHE FINGERS HER RUSTY BUCKET CUNT!
DO YOU LIKE EXPERIENCED WOMEN?
EXXXTREME OAP PHONE FUCK!
09823 460 602

Finally Legal teens
18+

Tight teen Shaggers
LISTEN TO ME RUB MY JUICY SLIT!
Hear me squirt everywhere!
09823 460 603

Lustful lesbians
wet cunts need a hard cock!
0984 5751 594
YOU'RE INVITED TO ALL GIRL PUSSY PARTY!

# TEXT A TART! SWAP PIX WITH HORNY SLUTS! text: TARTX to: 89126
Texts cost £1.50. 3 replies per message sent

Worldwide Digital Media Ltd PO Box 143 BN18 8DF. All 09097 calls cost £0.36 per minute, 09823 calls cost £0.65 per minute & 09845 calls cost £1.55 plus your phone company's access charge. All live calls are recorded in line with PPP regulations. Live service provided by Luv2Chat PO Box 143 BN18 8DF. Texts to 89126 cost £1.50 plus standard network charges per message received. Maximum three replies per text. 89126 is a virtual text chat service. Some automated messages may be sent for billing purposes. This is not a subscription service. This is an adult text chat service with no guarantee of meeting made or implied. Service is for entertainment/fantasy/role play purposes only. Photos are of models and are for display purposes only. Users must be over 18 years old and must have the bill payers permission. Text STOP to 89126 to stop service. Help line 0333 313 0018. You may receive free promotional messages. To opt out of marketing messages text OPTOUT to 89126.

# READER'S GIRLFRIEND

*Reckon your better half could be one of our best? Then get her to send a picture of herself, along with her name, address and a contact telephone number, to: Readers' Girls, Club International, 2 Archer Street, London, W1D 7AW. If she fits the bill she'll get a top photo shoot and a £250 cheque, too!*

SEE THIS RAUNCHY VIDEO AT
www.paulraymond.com

**NAME:** Zoe **AGE:** 24
**VITAL STATISTICS:** 32C
**WHAT'S SHE LIKE?** Probably dirtier than you!

**WHY DID YOU WANT TO APPEAR IN CLUB INTERNATIONAL?**
Ever since I got my first digital camera, I've been taking nude pictures of myself (or else my boyfriend's taken them), and when I was looking through some a while back I suddenly though, "Hey, I reckon I'm good enough to be in a mag!" So I filled out the form, and here I am!

**HERE YOU ARE INDEED! SO YOU LIKE BEING PHOTOGRAPHED?**
Oh yeah! Ever since I was a little girl I've liked showing off for the camera, but once I grew up and discovered the erotic potential of photography, I've been a total convert. Nothing makes my pussy wetter than having someone looking at it through a lens!

**SO YOU'RE GETTING EXCITED RIGHT NOW, DURING THIS SHOOT?**
Of course! Apart from anything else, doing this in front of a photographer I've never met before is a real turn-on, and then knowing that thousands of guys around the world are going to be looking at my pictures is just mind-blowing! I made sure I was really perfectly shaven down there, so I hope your readers appreciate it!

**WE'RE SURE THEY WILL! SO WHERE DO YOU GO FROM HERE?**
Straight back home, I guess. My pussy's dying for some proper attention, and I've got everything I need back at mine. I just wish you could all come back with me! ♣

Turn on, tune in, and, erm, get turned-on at
PAUL RAYMOND TV
Sky Channel 911

Zoom in on Zoe's juicy snatch at:
www.paulraymond.com/club

# HAVE A DAY OUT WITH A TOP PHOTOGRAPHER, GET YOUR KIT OFF AND MAKE €250!

## READER'S GIRL APPLICATION FORM

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

PHONE NO. _____

AGE: _____

BRA SIZE: _____

HAIR COLOUR: _____

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN IN A MEN'S MAG BEFORE? _____

IF SO, WHICH ONE? _____

WHAT DO YOU LIKE MOST ABOUT CLUB? _____

PLEASE TICK IF YOU DO NOT WISH TO BE ON OUR MAILING LIST ☐

Send to: **Club Readers' Girlfriends, Club International, 2 Archer St, Piccadilly, London W1D 7AW**

Please enclose a recent photograph of yourself, preferably nude, in underwear or a swimsuit.

Alternatively you can email your photographs and details to: *clubint@paulraymond.com*

The Club International

# Stereo of Filth &

With Club's fanny-obsessed music madman DJ Radio Jamaica

## ALBUM REVIEWS

**DEPECHE MODE**
**Sounds of the Universe (Mute)**
The big lads from Basildon deliver their 12th album and what will certainly be the greatest tour of 2009 – don't waste your brass on Oasis – this is where the party's at. First single Wrong talks about bum sex, but don't worry – there's nothing wrong with that!

**YEAH YEAH YEAHS**
**It's Blitz! (Polydor)**
Front woman Karen O has a crackin' pair of Bristols and a set of lungs to match – just what you'd expect from a saucy queen of NYC indie punk. Hang around student dives whistling It's a Blitz and you'll be coming on their faces in no time.

**DJ HELL**
**Teufelswerk (Gigolo)**
Helmut Josef Geier, better known to his drinking buddies – if not his mum – as DJ Hell, really is the daddy of German electro – who else could get Bryan Ferry and P Diddy to sing on their album? Two CDs of guitar driven techno will keep you dancing and bonking 'til next Tuesday. Hell's bells…

**VON BONDIES**
**Love, Hate, And Then There's You (Fierce Panda)**
More indie fun from the other side of the Atlantic – not quite as good as the YYYs but it's not as if you pay for music these days, is it? Get a fake NUS card, into the union, student birds – bingo!

**FISCHERSPOONER**
**Entertainment (Lo Recordings)**
What do you get if you cross Depeche Mode, Kylie Minogue, Madonna, and Prince? Fischerspooner – a couple of deviants from New York who, with the right level of substance abuse, will make you feel like Jesus Christ himself. Absolutely bloody brilliant!

## FROM BRADFORD TO BARBADOS, TERRORVISION ARE BACK!

### Club chats to Terrorvision drummer and Leeds Utd fan, Shutty…

**So you're from Bradford – full of curry houses?**
It is, yeah. Apparently the queen gets some delivered from up in Bradford and round about West Yorkshire because they are so good. I'm a particular fiend myself – Lamb pasanda, chicken jalfrezi, chicken masala, that sort of thing.

**What's the most number of curries you've done in a single week?**
It used to be an awful lot – probably about five of the seven days, but not as many now – I'm down to about one or two. My guts cant take 'em these days.

**Five a week? That takes some doing. Did you get married in a curry house?**
No, I got married on a beach in Barbados – all romantic. Just us two, we went and did it. "I does, she does, we all do. Right, lets get to the bar!"

**Does sex drop as soon as you tie the knot?**
No, in fact, it can go up!

**Before you met your Mrs back in the day, did being in Terrorvision give you a nice advantage with the ladies?**
Only if you wanted it to be – it was certainly possible. If you wanted it to be an advantage then yes, but me, well I'm a purveyor of the fine arts!

**If you could shag in the back of any car, what car would it be?**
With my wife, it would have to be in the back of a TVR. They have everything. In fact, they have everything twice.

**When you came out of the airport in Barbados, were they selling you weed and stuff straight away?**
Well, when you get to the airport you get loads of guys wanting to carry your bags for money. But as soon as you're away from the airport, you do get the odd person selling you the odd bit of narcotics and various greenery. It is available quite freely, here and there.

**So I take it you'll be going back sometime?**
Yeah, it is the most unbelievable place in the world. We swam with turtles, went on catamarans, BBQs on boats and big piss ups and saw flying fish – everything you ever wanted to do.

**Shag on the beach during the day?**
We didn't actually, no! It was a bit windy for that.

**And finally, do you like your minge shaven or bushy?**
I cant answer that!

**Cheers Shutty. Keep on bangin' mate.**

***Terrorvision headline the Castle Park Rock Festival in Chepstow on May 30th***

# Love!

## MAY GIG GUIDE

**Live music, a few beers, and hopefully some pussy...**

### RAZORLIGHT
Lincoln Engine Shed (2nd)
Buxton Opera House (4th)
Leamington Spa The Assembly (5th)
London O2 Arena (7th)
Manchester Arena (9th)

### CAGE THE ELEPHANT
Northampton Roadmenders (6th)
Newcastle Uni (19th)

### DOVES
Brixton Academy (1st & 2nd)
Southampton Guildhall (4th)
Nottingham Rock City (5th)
Norwich UEA (6th)
Bristol Academy (7th)

### SUNSHINE UNDERGROUND
Brighton Coalition (2nd)
Portsmouth Wedgewood (3rd)
Gloucester Guildhall (4th)
Oxford O2 Academy (5th)
Stoke Sugarmill (7th)
York Duchess (8th)
Barrow in Furness The Canteen (9th)
Dunfermline Velocity (12th)
Hull Uni (15th)
Manchester Moho Live (16th)
Preston 53 Degrees (18th)
Wolverhampton Civic Hall (19th)
Bristol The Cooler (20th)
London Scala (21st)
Leeds Met. Uni (23rd)

## WHAT'S ON THE CLUB JUKEBOX

**HOCKEY - TOO FAKE**
Yank indie at its very best á la Strokes. "I used to play hockey at school!"

**BEAR HANDS - WHAT A DRAG**
MGMT style organ pop - the birds will absolutely love it.

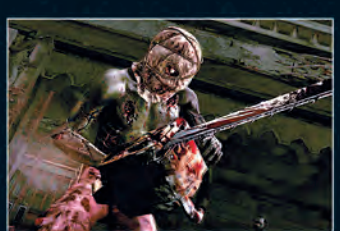
# ON THE GAME

## RESIDENT EVIL 5

(Capcom) *XBOX360, PS3*

★★★★★

Capcom's pioneering survival/horror franchise has been going strong for 13 years now, which is a fucking long time to be battling zombies, but agent Chris Redfield from the very first incarnation of the game is still at it. Christ, he must be knackered by now! RE5 takes the action over to Africa, to track down the source of the infection that kicked the whole thing off, which means that you spend rather a lot of time shooting black zombies, which has caused consternation in some quarters, but hey! we're equal opportunity zombie zappers here, and we've mown down plenty of white ones over the years! Despite a couple of gripes this is a cracking multiplayer, though, and even offers an off-line split-screen cooperation function.



## THE GODFATHER II

(EA) *PS3, Xbox 360. PC*

★★★★

Reckon you've got what it takes to be the Don of Noo Yoik City? Well good luck then, pal – off you pop, and be sure to send us a postcard when you've made it to the top. Then again, if you don't fancy getting clipped, you can try your hand at this one instead. Part 2 of this Puzo-inspired game sees you crowned head of the family in the Big Apple, and now it's up to you to expand the business. Obviously this is a strategy game, with you taking 'the Don's view' of the whole operation, but there's also the nuts and bolts to attend to as well – some brutal combat, chilling executions, picking and promoting your crew and the like. The open-world environment is very satisfactory, so this'll do very nicely until part 3 arrives. Let's hope Sofia Copolla doesn't turn up and ruin it.

## TOM CLANCY'S H.A.W.X

(Ubisoft) *PS3, Xbox 360. PC*

★★★

Well, you may think it's meant to mean 'Hawks', but as it happens this is actually 'High Altitude Warfare' with an X on the end, so there! Yep, it's a flight sim, and while there's a bit of a back story about who you're fighting for, and against, and why (it's 2014 and nation states are already on the way out! Thankfully we're not all wearing tinfoil suits and hoverpacks, though…), nobody's interested in that. This is all about flying around shooting things, and there's plenty of that to be done! And don't worry if you're not actually a RAF-trained fighter pilot – because there's an Enhanced Reality System that'll hold your hand for you. And thanks to satellite technology, the ground you're whizzing over and occasionally crashing into is pretty bloody realistic (until you get too close, anyway). As with all flight sims you'll either dig it or get bored in 15 minutes; and fans should love the fact you can choose from 50 different plane types.

# TALKIN' BLUE

**Got an experience to share? Then send it in to Talkin' Blue at the usual address and if it's up to scratch you'll bag yourself £50!**

**SUPERMARKET SWEET!**

Up until a few weeks ago I was single, and used to find supermarket visits pretty depressing. Putting all those meals for one onto the belt at the checkout doesn't do a lot for the self-esteem, especially when you're being served by a hot 19-year-old. Recently, though, things have changed for the better!

I was at the checkout a couple of weeks ago and put my hand in my pocket to pay, when I realized I'd left my wallet in my flat. Feeling like an idiot, I began babbling, "I'm really sorry… I've left my wallet in my flat. Is there any chance you can hold this stuff for me while I run round the corner and get it?"

The pretty redheaded assistant looked up at me. We'd exchanged a few pleasantries in the past, and I figured there was a chance she'd cut me some slack. "You come in here a lot don't you?"

"Yes," I replied.

"And you say you only live round the corner?"

"Yeah, that's right."

"I'll settle this for you just now. But I'll need you to bring me the cash before I knock off, at 10 o'clock."

"Really?!"

"No probs."

"That's really good of you. I'll be back before then – I promise!"

Sure enough – I was never going to allow an act of kindness like that go unrewarded – especially as it was from such a cute girl! Just before 10, I made my way back to the shop, armed with the requisite cash and a sneaky hope that this might be the start of something. When I got into the shop I panicked for a moment – she was nowhere to be seen, but then suddenly I saw her, emerging from a staffroom door I'd never noticed before. She wasn't wearing her supermarket uniform anymore, and she looked stunning! She was just wearing jeans and a plain T-shirt, but they showed off her curves to perfection.

She saw me, flashed a smile and walked over. "I knew you'd turn up!" she said, as I handed over the money.

"Never in any doubt!" I replied. "But now you have to let me thank you properly. Can I get you a drink somewhere?"

She looked at me thoughtfully for a moment before grinning; "Why not?"

We headed to my local and settled in for a couple. She told me her name was Lisa (which I'd known already from the badge on her uniform) and I introduced myself.

She was definitely on the flirty side, and once last orders had been rung I felt pretty confident that she'd accept my offer of a nightcap back at mine. Sure enough, she didn't put up any resistance, and a couple of minutes later we were back in my flat.

Once on the sofa, we began kissing

immediately, and suddenly my cock was straining against my jeans, but a bit of conscience kicked in. "Don't you think I'm a bit old for you?" I asked.

"How old are you?"

"27."

"I think 19 and 27 is fine. My best mate's going out with a 42 year old… and he's married. That's sleazy. At least I know you're single."

"How do you know that?"

"Because you've always got a basket of doom. You're in once a week to buy seven meals for one… and you have been for the last few months. You must be gagging!"

Before I could think of a reply, she got up from the couch and knelt between my legs. She pulled down my flies, and eased my cock out. She looked at it for a moment before reaching her tongue out and delicately licking a trickle of pre-come from my helmet. "Mmm. I'll have some more of that!" she breathed.

Soon I was in heaven as she deep-throated my shaft. But she'd been right – I was gagging, and it wasn't long before I could feel myself reaching the point of no-return, and I wasn't ready for that. "Stop". She looked up at me.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing's wrong. You're coming with me."

I picked her up in my arms, and carried her through to the bedroom, my stiff cock still poking through my jeans.

I placed her gently on the bed, then pulled off my clothes. She lay back on the bed, kicked off her shoes, and opened her legs, letting me push up her skirt and ease off her thong. Her smooth shaven pussy was revealed, and I didn't need any further invitation to taste it. I buried my head between her soft thighs and began to lap at her moistening cunt. I felt her hands reach down and run through my hair as I licked her, my tongue darting inside her from time to time. Then I moved it up to begin teasing her swollen clit. I pushed two fingers inside her and began to finger-fuck her as I sucked on her sweet little bud.

"Oh fuck, that feels good!" she moaned.

"You taste good," I replied, momentarily coming up for air. Her hands soon pushed my head back down and her thighs clamped me firmly in place. I kept on sucking and finger-fucking her until I felt her body begin to tense. Her pelvis was pushing up to meet my tongue, and her breathing became gasps. Her whole body was rigid for a moment, then I feel that tight pussy spasming round my fingers and her juices running down them and onto my hand.

"Fucking hell!" she gasped.

I moved up her body to lie behind her and hold her. She was still quivering and gasping. After a few moments she moved away from me to peel off her top, unclasp her bra, and ease her skirt fully off. Then she snuggled back against me in the spoons position.

"I've never come that hard with anyone else. Hold me tight. I want to feel you against me." I didn't need asking twice, wrapping my arms around her I cuddled the gorgeous girl. My cock was rock hard so I adjusted it to let it sit between her thighs, still oozing pre-come.

After a few more minutes Lisa was ready for orgasm number two. "Get that thing into my pussy. Now."

I reached down and began to rub the tip of my shaft up and down her sopping wet slit, then pushed inside her. Soon my length was filling her. She cried out with pleasure as I fucked her wet cunt, while reaching my hand round her hip and down between her legs. Soon the combination of my cock inside her and my fingers teasing her clit were doing their job. I always like to make an extra effort the first time I fuck a girl, and paced myself to ensure that we were both going to come at the same time. I felt Lisa press back against me, then start

screaming with pleasure as her soaking wet cunt pulsated and squeezed every last drop of my hot sticky load into her.

Silent and exhausted, we both lay there, me still inside her. Then she spoke; "Tom, do you mind if I ask you something?"

"Of course I want to see you again!" I exclaimed.

"Oh yes, I was sure of that. No, what I wanted to ask you was, do you mind if I have that microwave lasagne for one? I'm starving!"

These days I'm buying meals for two, and Lisa and I are still getting up to all sorts of fun.

*Tom, Manchester*

**THERESE A CROWD!**

I hadn't been away on holiday for ages, so when my mate asked if I fancied a long weekend in Paris, I jumped at the chance.

He found this great deal on the Internet including hotel and return tickets on Eurostar, so last Friday we packed a few things after work and buggered off.

The first night, although a bit knackered, we headed out for a few drinks and ended up in a great club near the Moulin Rouge. It was rammed with stunning girls and even though the place was a bit pricey we had to stay and try out some English charm on these fabulous femmes.

It didn't take long before I was chatting to this raven-haired babe called Therese who seemed to have a thing for Brits, and after a few more expensive drinks and a bit of dirty dancing, with the incredibly nubile Therese grinding her crotch against mine, I found myself strolling hand in hand with her through the streets of Paris.

Wandering along the banks of the river, I pulled Therese to me and kissed her. The scent of her perfume filled my nostrils, making my dick

***"Therese spread her twat for me as I aimed my knob at her slippery hole"***

twitch with excitement. Therese had nice large breasts that were struggling to be contained by her satin blouse and I could actually feel her hard nipples against my chest as we kissed.

I couldn't believe my luck as she started stroking my dick through my trousers and I reciprocated by placing my hands on her firm bum, squeezing it gently through the material of her tight little mini-skirt.

Our snogging was getting more and more passionate and I was a bit concerned how I was going to get to fuck my gorgeous new French friend but I needn't have worried as Therese obviously knew the place like the back of her hand and led me to a park near the river.

It was a lovely warm night so we lay on the grass and kissed some more. I slipped my hand up her bare leg, under the hem of her skirt and continued up until my fingers touched the soft hairs of her pussy. Wow, these continental girls obviously liked going 'commando' and I sure wasn't complaining.

Therese began breathing heavily as I stroked the entrance to her cunt and parted her thighs to allow me easier access. I slid a finger into her and discovered that she was already nice and wet. Using another finger I prised apart the lips of her twat and rubbed her clit with my thumb. This wasn't enough for Therese and she pushed my head down towards her fanny. Lifting her skirt up to her waist, I slid my hands beneath her bare arse and pressed my head between her legs, lapping at her cunt and reaching up for her lovely tits at the same time. She had already undone her blouse and unhooked her bra so I cupped those soft full globes and squeezed the nipples between my forefinger and thumb, making her moan with lust. She writhed beneath me as I probed her love tunnel with my tongue, slurping her copious juices down my throat as she muttered sexily in French.

Although it was night-time, I could still make out her sexy body in the moonlight as I sucked her, and my cock was getting desperate for some action.

Therese suddenly tensed under me and I knew she was coming. Love fluid literally squirted out of her pussy and into my mouth as she grunted and panted with pleasure.

I had hardly had a chance to swallow all her goo before she threw me onto my back, tore open my trousers and plunged her mouth straight down onto my rigid prick. Her tits bounced against my bare stomach as she pumped her lips up and down my shaft, sucking noisily on my meat as she worked it hard.

Great though this was, I wanted to fuck her, and after a couple of minutes I pushed her back on the grass and positioned myself between her thighs. Therese helpfully spread her twat for me as I aimed my knob at the entrance to her slippery hole. It slid in easily on the gooey come that was still oozing out of her and she lifted her legs so that I could go as deep as possible. Once I was fully embedded in her welcoming cunt I started to screw her, my balls slapping against her arse with each thrust and I chewed her rock hard nipples one by one as I fucked her on the grass.

The horny tart came again as I banged into her and she bucked her hips in perfect rhythm as I too neared orgasm.

Through gasps of breath she pleaded with me to finish in her mouth and although I would have been happy to fill that lovely tight cunt with my sticky spunk, I can't say I minded that much.

As I felt the sap rise uncontrollably in my balls, I pulled out of her slit and Therese wriggled down beneath me, stuffing my throbbing cock back into her mouth. I was past the point of return and as soon as she grabbed my balls, the seed sprayed from my aching dick and down her throat. I could hear her gulping down the sperm as I fucked her mouth and even managed a final grope of her tits as the last drop was sucked from my knob.

Collapsing onto the grass beside her, I gently tickled her nipples with my tongue and fingered her sodden gash as I recovered from my climax and she recovered from her exertions.

Cleaning ourselves up I walked Therese to the Metro and asked to see her again, which is when she revealed that she already had a boyfriend. Oh well, I wasn't that bothered as she'd just given me one of the horniest fucks I'd ever had.

I strolled back to my hotel and met up with my mate who hadn't been quite so lucky. Still, I took great pleasure in telling him all the juicy details of my very own European union!

*Chris, Haywards Heath* ♣

# OFF YOUR HEDONIST

**So what's been jamming up the Club DVD player this month? Erm, this lot, basically...**

**RATINGS: ★ INFERIORITY ★★ OEDIPUS ★★★ ELEKTRA ★★★★ BAADER MEINHOF ★★★★★ SUPERIORITY**

## The Baader Meinhof Complex (Momentum Pictures)

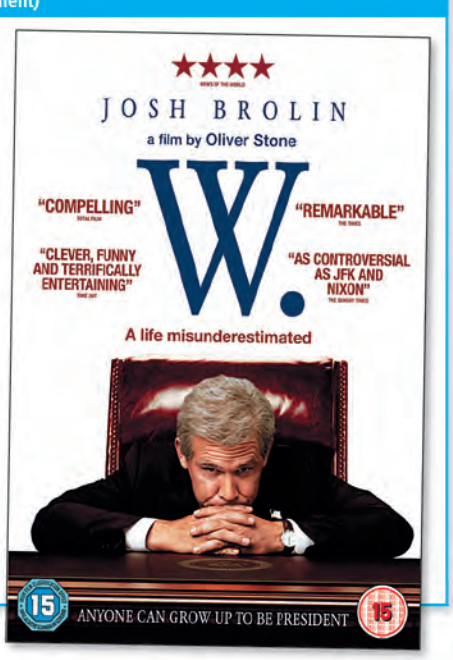
Terrorism – it's a bit of a touchy one, isn't it? Too much sympathy and you'll get slagged off by all and sundry – too much criticism and the buggers themselves might blow you up! This German take on the subject looks at the actions of the Red Army Faction (RAF, rather confusingly) in the late 60s to mid-70s, when they killed dozens of people to promote their extreme leftist beliefs. All very nasty, and the film's concentration on seeing events from the killers' perspective has ruffled quite a few feathers, but this is a thought-provoking and accomplished film. ★★★★

## War Inc. (Lions Gate Home Entertainment)

John Cusack films are generally worth looking out for – he's always watchable, even in a turkey, after all. *War Inc.* sees him reprieving the role of deadpan assassin, á la *Grosse Point Blank*, and there are some cast crossovers, too, with Dan Aykroyd and Joan Cusack getting in on the act as well. It's set in the not-too-distant future, in which an evil Haliburton-esque company conquers an entire Middle Eastern country, and while that's interesting enough on a satirical level, it quickly goes off the rails a bit, and when Cusack falls for Marissa Tomei it all ends up being pretty silly, really. ★★

## W. (Lions Gate Home Entertainment)

It's not every President that merits a biopic, is it? *Jimmy Carter: The Movie*'s hardly going to pull in the punters, but Oliver Stone saw something of interest in the rise to power of George W., and there's definitely some slapstick potential there – albeit with an unfortunate conclusion. Stone, though, plays it with a straight bat, and ends up being rather soft on Bush. Josh Brolin puts in a good turn as the man himself, but surely we should have got an angrier – or even a funnier – film than this...? ★★★



## Blindness (Pathé Distribution)

Apocalypse-causing viruses in films generally cause us to turn into flesh-eating zombies, but this film, based on the novel by José Saramago, plays things a bit differently. Suppose a virus rendered us all blind, instead? How long would it be before civilization started to breakdown with the removal of just one of our five senses? Starring Julianne Moore (from the similar looking *Children of Men*) and Mark Ruffalo, this is a creepy, violent film that managed to get the hackles of several blind organizations up (they seemed to think it suggested that blind people were violent!) and divided audiences. We liked it, mind… ★★★★

## Transporter 3 (Icon Home Entertainment)

*Transporter 3*?! What in God's name could that be about, then? Oh, yes, of course, it's more petrolhead lunacy care of Jason Statham's hard-as-nails Frank Martin, who's back driving like a loon and cracking heads as only he can. This time round Frank's making his way through Europe to deliver the goodies (and the thrills), and to keep him on the straight and narrow, he's only stuck with a bracelet that'll blow him up if he strays too far from his motor! Natalya Rudakova provides the eye-candy, meaning this film has just about everything you could wish for in a post-pub thrillfest. ★★★★

## The Day The Earth Stood Still (20th Century Fox)

If the title rings a few bells it's little wonder – this is a remake of a prime slice of sci-fi brilliance from the 50s. While the original was given its weight by serious cold war overtones, this time the emphasis has shifted to ecological matters, with the alien Keanu Reeves pitching up with a giant robot sidekick to try and get us dumb humans (that's right – Keanu's the fucking brainy one here!) to change our polluting ways before it's too late. But will we listen? It doesn't look good, but luckily Jennifer Connelly and *Mad Men*'s Don Draper are at hand to heed the intergalactic warning. Not a patch on the original, frankly, but it's still a watcher. ★★★

## Minder: The Complete Collection (Fremantle Home Entertainment)

Yep, the *Minder* franchise (erm, is it a franchise?!) is back again, with Shane Richie and co. giving it a 21st century twist, but for most of us the very essence of *Minder* is, was, and will ever be George Cole's career-defining turn as Arthur Daley. OK, so Dennis Waterman was there too (and he sang the theme toon!), but it was Daley's Thatcherite wannabe spiv that made this series one of the greatest of the 1980s. And now, fans can only go and bag themselves the whole flippin' lot in one massive box set! It's 130 sovs, but for 33(!) discs, that's bleedin' good value. ★★★★

# Tipple X

**Each issue, purely in the interests of investigative journalism, Club's dedicated team will be tracking down and taste testing some premium booze just so we can give you the lowdown. This month it's time to taste some sunshine…**

## Cockspur Five Star Rum

### What…

While people in this country might not have much of a clue about exactly what molasses is, other than the fact it gets a brief mention in 'Nutbush City Limits', anyone in the know will be aware that the juice of the sugar cane has gifted the world with one true treasure – ferment and then distill the stuff and you'll end up with rum, drink of choice in the Caribbean! And just as Barbados is held by many (Bajans, mostly) to be the true home of rum, Cockspur is one of the finest old Bajan 'stills in existence.

### Why…

Cockspur produce a number of different rums, and while some of them get a bit pricey, Five Star is their good, honest entry level offering. OK, so if you're a connoisseur who likes to sup their rum by the fire of an evening you may want to fork out a bit more and go for the snootier stuff, but if you're after something smooth and warm to mix with some coke, then this'll do the job nicely.

### Where…

Outdoors, of course – whether that means lounging about by the beach while a dusky maid rubs sun cream into your pasty thighs, or just in the back yard while you desperatly try to soak up a few of the UK's meagre rays.

### When…

Well, how about when the West Indies cricket team is touring over here, which, oh, would you believe it happens to be right now?!

### How…

With coke, of course, or why not try rustling up a classic Rum Punch, with lime juice, sugar syrup and water? And don't forget a dash of angostura…

### Who…

Six-hitting legend Sir Gary Sobers liked the stuff so much, they named a premium variety after him. ♣

AF001

AF002

AF003

AF004

AF005

AF006

AF007

AF008

AF009

AF010

AF011

AF012

AF013

AF014

AF015

AF016

REVISTA MARKETING
Expand Your Collection
£5 PER DVD
MINIMUM ORDER 4 DVDS
ADVERT TWENTY-FOUR

AF017

AF018

AF019

AF020

AF021

AF022

AF023

AF024

AF025

AF026

AF027

AF028

AF029

AF030

SOME TEXT AND IMAGES HAVE BEEN CENSORED TO COMPLY WITH GUIDELINES.

THE DVDS ADVERTISED ARE NOT CENSORED.

**CREDIT CARD ORDER LINE** **0034 648 811 049** **MON TO FRI 9.30AM TO 5.00PM**

## ORDER FORM - PR2305B

Deliver To: *(Please fill in all information in block capitals)*

Full Name: _____

Address: _____

_____

_____

Postcode: _____

☐ CASH ☐ CHEQUE ☐ UNCROSSED POSTAL ORDER

*Please make cheques/postal orders payable to* ***Revista Marketing****. Write your postcode on the reverse of cheques. Postal Orders* ***MUST*** *be left uncrossed. We cannot accept crossed postal orders.*

SIGNATURE _____

*(By Signing you confirm you are at least 18 years of age)*

PR2305B

## ORDER INFORMATION - TICK

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| AF001 ☐ | AF002 ☐ | AF003 ☐ | AF004 ☐ | AF005 ☐ | AF006 ☐ |
| AF007 ☐ | AF008 ☐ | AF009 ☐ | AF010 ☐ | AF011 ☐ | AF012 ☐ |
| AF013 ☐ | AF014 ☐ | AF015 ☐ | AF016 ☐ | AF017 ☐ | AF018 ☐ |
| AF019 ☐ | AF020 ☐ | AF021 ☐ | AF022 ☐ | AF023 ☐ | AF024 ☐ |
| AF025 ☐ | AF026 ☐ | AF027 ☐ | AF028 ☐ | AF029 ☐ | AF030 ☐ |

| Send your order to: | REVISTA MARKETING<br>27 Old Gloucester Street<br>LONDON<br>WC1N 3AX |
|---|---|

| | |
|---|---|
| QUANTITY | |
| SUBTOTAL | |
| Secure P&P | £5.00 |
| TOTAL | |

**IMPORTANT**
If sending cash you must use "Royal Mail **Special** Delivery"
That is "Special Delivery" **NOT** "Recorded"

**IMPORTANT** Please seal your envelope with sellotape

# REVISTA MARKETING
THE NAME YOU CAN TRUST

# SUBSCRIBE TODAY AND NEVER MISS AN ISSUE

*YOUR FAVOURITE MAGAZINES, VIDEOS & HARDCORE PHOTO SETS ALL UNDER ONE ROOF!*

## *VIEW THEM ALL AT:*

# WWW.PAULRAYMOND.XXX

*THE HOME OF THE UK'S FAVOURITE ADULT MAGAZINES*

CREATE YOUR OWN ONLINE LIBRARY WHEN YOU SET UP A FREE ACCOUNT, ALLOWING YOU TO STORE ALL OF YOUR PURCHASES IN ONE SAFE PLACE, READY FOR YOU TO VIEW AT YOUR OWN CONVENIENCE. PICK FROM THOUSANDS OF MAGAZINES AND VIDEOS, PLUS THERE'S OVER 100,000 PHOTOS TO EXPLORE. OR, FOR JUST £8.99 A MONTH WE'LL FILL YOUR LIBRARY FOR YOU WITH ALL OF THE VIDEOS AND PHOTOS ON THE SITE AND YOU'LL ALSO RECEIVE A DIGITAL COPY OF EVERY SINGLE MAGAZINE PUBLISHED FROM THE DATE OF THE START OF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION, INCLUDING SPECIAL ONLINE MAGAZINES AND HARDCORE TITLES THAT YOU'LL ONLY FIND HERE!

**FREE STUFF***

*CREATE A FREE ACCOUNT TODAY AT WWW.PAULRAYMOND.XXX TO CLAIM A FREE MAGAZINE, VIDEO & PHOTO SET OF YOUR CHOICE

# INTERNATIONAL club CLASSIFIED

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321

Service provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 45p per minute plus your phone company's access charge. Calls recorded. Help: 03332002321. 18+ only. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile may receive free promo msgs. call 03332002321 to opt out.

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321.

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 45p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 45p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321

Service provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 45p per minute plus your phone company's access charge. Calls recorded. Help: 03332002321. 18+ only. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile may receive free promo msgs, call 03332002321 to opt out.

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321

94 YEAR OLD GRANNY
WELCOMES ANY COCK SHE CAN GET
35P Per Minute
EXPERIENCED OLD WHORES WILL TAKE ANYTHING CUNTS WELL-FINGERED
IT'S AN EASY FUCK EVERY TIME
CALL MEX 0982 505 3823

Service provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute plus your phone company's access charge. Calls recorded. Help: 03332002321. 18+ only. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile may receive free promo msgs. call 03332002321 to opt out

Calls Recorded. 46p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145

Calls Recorded. 46p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321.

# PEACHES

**It's the only place to find all of your bum banter and tales of backdoor fun – every month!**

**MAID TO PLEASURE**

Ever since I watched a porno film with some of my friends at college about five years ago, I've had one sneaky fantasy that I never really thought I'd ever fulfil. In the film there was one scene in which a blonde girl started off sucking a couple of guys' cocks, and as soon as she started I felt my pussy moisten as the sheer naughtiness of it turned me on, and by the end of the scene she had one cock screwing her arse while the other was ploughing into her pussy. The whole scene had got me so horny that, if it hadn't been for my group of friends there, I'd have been frigging myself off there and then. As it was, as soon as I got to my room I had to relieve the tension by ramming my favourite dildo into my sodden snatch until I came all over it.

Memories of that scene have provided me with some of my best wanking fantasies, but last week I finally went one better…

I'd been roped into being bridesmaid at one of my old college friends' wedding, but thankfully she hadn't made me dress up in some ridiculous great outfit – in fact the dress was nicely understated, although I have to say I think it looked better on me than the one on her 12-year-old sister, who was the other bridesmaid.

Anyway, the wedding was a pretty small affair, and about the only thing unusual about it was that the groom had two best men – both old friends he'd been to school with. They were both really nice guys, and I'd be lying if the thought about the tradition of bridesmaids getting off with the best man (I didn't really mind which!) hadn't crossed my mind a few times throughout the day.

After having danced with both of them a bit at the disco that evening, I got the distinct impression they were both interested in taking things further, and, given that the other bridesmaid was only a kid, I started to feel a bit sorry for whichever one of them was going to miss out. Then, as I sat chatting to them both about how the day had gone, my old fantasy suddenly flashed into my head. Surely I'll never have a better opportunity than this, I thought.

## *"At last, I thought, I've got two hard cocks inside me!"*

As we were chatting late into the night, Michael, who was taller and had lovely dark brown eyes, turned to Jack and said, "It's a real shame there's only one of her and two of us!"

Jack nodded in agreement. "Well, she'll just have to choose, I guess," he said. "May the best man win!"

Taking a swig of champagne, I looked from one to the other of them a few times before grabbing the bull by the horns. "What if I choose you both?" I finally asked.

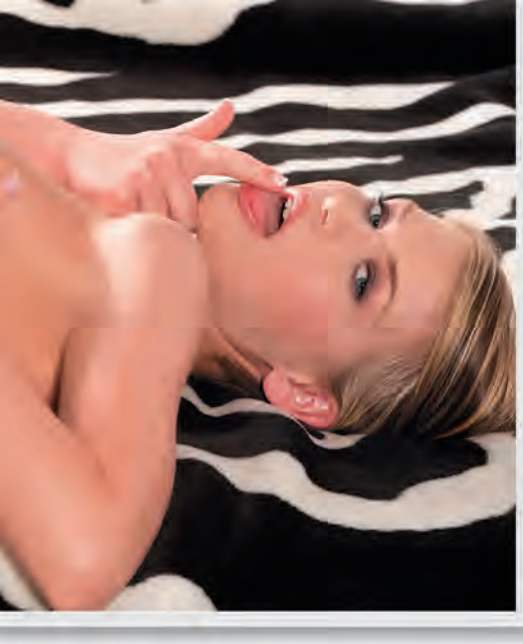
They looked at each other, blankly, not really knowing what I meant. After another gulp of the fizz I continued; "I've always wanted to try it with two boys at once. Think you could manage that?"

They looked at each other again, before huge grins suddenly spread across their faces – it was obvious they were up for it, and as the realisation of what was about to happen dawned on me, I felt my pussy suddenly flush with hot juices. There was no going back now…

Once we got up to my hotel room, the guys looked at each other again, and it became clear I was going to have to take charge. Kissing Michael, then Jack, I gave their crotches a rub through their trousers, and could tell their pricks were starting to respond to the situation. Keen to re-live my fantasy scene as closely as possible, I told the boys to undress, while I did the same. They did so, clearly a little self-consciously, but within a couple of minutes I was presented with the sight of these two men standing in front of me, their semi-erect pricks poking out in front of them.

Again taking my cue from the film, I knelt down in front of them and began to stroke their cocks, teasing them to full size before leaning forward and planting a kiss on the tip of each one. Pulling the two cocks closer, I ran my tongue over the helmets, swirling it this way and that in a figure of eight before sucking them both into my mouth. It was a pretty tight fit, but the salty taste of these two cocks was electrifying, and I grabbed hold of the two shafts, wanking them gently while I continued to suck on the ends.

Then, leaning back, I looked at them again for a moment – Jack's was definitely thicker, I thought, so that one can stick to my pussy! Standing up, I led them by the cocks over to the bed. I got Jack to lie down and, climbing on top of him, took hold of the base of his fat shaft and lowered myself down onto him. It had been a while since my last fuck, and the feeling as his hot meat filled me up completely was delicious. For a moment I remained still, savouring the feeling of his prick inside me, and



then I beckoned for Michael to come round so I could get his cock in my mouth again.

As I set to work once more on Michael's prick, Jack put his hands on my hips and began grinding into me, clearly wanting to take his time rather than start slamming away too soon. This was fine by me – I wanted this experience to last, and after five years of fantasising the last thing I wanted was for it all to be over in a couple of minutes.

Knowing what I had in mind for Michael, I made sure I gave him the sloppiest blow-job I could, slurping all over his tool and giving it a thick coating of saliva before taking it into my mouth and caressing it with my tongue. I heard him moaning as I continued my work, flicking his helmet and taking as much of him as I could into my throat before pulling him out again and licking every inch of his glistening pole.

Thanks to Jack's prick in my pussy, I soon started to feel the approach of an orgasm, so, taking Michael's cock out of my mouth one final time, I looked up to him and asked, "How would you like to stick that thing in my arse?" He didn't need asking twice, and quickly got into position behind me, desperately trying to line the tip of his slippery prick up with my wanton hole.

"Er, I'm not quite sure how I'm going to do this," he said, after trying unsuccessfully to spear my bum whilst perching himself on the single bed above me.

"I know," said Jack, pushing me off him and instructing Michael to lie down on the bed. This he did, and Jack turned me round, so I was now facing him. Getting the idea, I reached behind and, holding onto Michael's oily pole, I lowered myself down, tentatively guiding the tip towards my bum before, with a spine-tingling final push, I felt him slip inside my tightest hole.

"Oh God!" I gasped involuntarily as the sensation of having a cock inside my bum coursed through me, but no sooner had I started to get used to it than Jack was positioning his prick in front of me, ready to feed it back into my hungry pussy.

"Come on then, fuck me!" I ordered, looking him straight in the eye, and he smiled back as I felt the tip of his tool start to slide between my moist pussy lips. At last, I thought, I've got two hard cocks inside me!

Before long both were buried balls-deep in my two hungry holes, leaving me barely able to catch my breath before, with slow, firm thrusts, Jack started to screw me again. At the same time Michael started ramming into my arse, and within a matter of seconds I found myself overcome by the most intense wave of pleasure I've ever experienced. Holding on to Jack's shoulders, I pulled him towards me, grinding my pussy and arse down onto their poles as an uncontrollable climax jerked through me, sending me into spasms of delight as the memories of that film and all those wanks it had inspired came flooding back to me. On and on it went, with tingles shooting all over my body from these two hard cocks, which were still buried deep inside me.

At long last the waves of pleasure started to subside and I came to my senses, while the guys started up again, slamming their cocks into me frantically while I urged them on. "Oh yes, that's it, fuck my holes!" I gasped as they gave me all they had.

As Jack continued to hammer away I felt Michael suddenly tense up, and then I could feel it, his prick pumping his spunk into my rectum, filling me with his creamy seed. I don't know whether Jack could feel it as well, but after a couple of final thrusts he pulled his thick prick out of my sodden snatch and, after giving it another stroke or two he fired a wad of his sperm all over my quivering pussy, drenching it with seven or eight jets of his sticky mess before he was finally done.

We were all exhausted, and it took ages before any of us could speak. Finally I heard Michael gasp "Wow! That was amazing!"

It certainly had been, and I stayed where I was for another minute or two before I lifted myself off him, his now shrinking cock slithering out of my well-used bumhole as I did so.

"I've always wanted to try that, guys, so many thanks!" I smiled.

"Any time!" Jack replied, and while I haven't taken them up on the offer again, I've got their numbers, and I haven't ruled out the possibility!

*Maria, Cumbria*

**THE BOTTOM LINE**

I work in a small team of salespeople, selling advertising space in a national magazine, and, as you can probably imagine, things have been pretty hard going for the last few months. Lots of firms are having to tighten their belts, and unfortunately the advertising budget seems to be one of the first things out of the window.

A couple of month ago, things were so bad our team leader, Lucy, gathered us together for a meeting, and told us that there'd be an extra special prize for whoever performed the best in the following month. We tried to find out what it was, but she wouldn't let on, but as we left the meeting I caught her looking at me strangely, and it struck me that this might be a challenge worth winning. Lucy's only a couple of years older than me – in her mid-20s – and has always been an object of desire amongst us guys in sales. I mean she's always looked very businesslike, but you could tell that, underneath it all, she's clearly a beautiful woman, with dark blonde hair and a perfect little figure.

Anyway, in the month that followed I tried all the tricks in the book to make sure I closed

as many deals as possible, staying late, getting in early, making bargains over repeat offers and so forth, and by keeping tracks on my colleagues, I knew I was ahead of the pack. Sure enough, come the end of the month, Lucy announced I was the winner. "Come into the office tomorrow morning," she said, "and you'll find out the prize."

Well, the next day was a Saturday, but I didn't have anything planned, so I was happy enough to go in – especially as I was desperate to find out what Lucy had up her sleeve. When I got in she was the only one there and she asked me into her office. She wasn't wearing her customary suit; instead she had on a tan skirt and a tight white top. She looked stunning.

"So what's my prize?" I asked, looking her up and down as she leant against the front of her desk and praying it wouldn't be something shit like a £50 bonus.

"What would you like it to be?" she replied, looking me straight in the eye.

Should I go for it? I'd always tried to avoid workplace involvements before, but as my cock gave an involuntary twitch I knew I had to try my luck. Surely I couldn't be mistaken about all the sexual tension that was filling the room? "Well," I replied, "there is one thing in here I'd really like to have…"

Lucy continued to look at me quizzically. "You'd better hurry up and take it, then," she replied, after what felt like an age.

Standing up, I walked across to her and kissed her, half panicking inside in case I'd totally misread the situation. Luckily I needn't have feared. Lucy clamped her mouth over mine and pushed her tongue deep into my mouth. We snogged like this for a while before she suddenly pushed me back.

"You're good with your tongue," she said. "Now could you use it on this?" And with that she leant back against the desk again, hitched up her skirt and revealed the most inviting cunt I think I've ever seen. It was the sort of invitation I never refuse!

Lifting her up and sitting her on the desk, I pushed her firm thighs apart and set to work on her beautiful cunt, nibbling and lapping at the slippery petals before gently pushing the tip of my tongue deeper inside, savouring her sweet nectar as she gasped and panted above me. She was streaming wet, and I was desperate to get my cock buried in her juicy slot.

Standing up, I yanked open my jeans and pulled out my prick, which was straining at the leash. I was just lining up the tip with the entrance to her love-tunnel when she suddenly put a hand on my chest and stopped me.

"No, not like that," she said. I must have looked a bit bemused, because she went on to explain. "I want you to fuck me in the arse. I want to feel your dick inside my bum." With that she stood up and turned round, leaning forwards over the desk and presenting me with a perfect view of her peachy rear. Well, if she wanted it in the bum, in the bum it would be!

Scooping up a handful of her copious pussy juices, I smeared a load around her puckered little bumhole, sneaking a finger inside (and making her gasp again) to make sure it was nicely lubed up. Then I smeared a load more of her pussy juice over my throbbing dick and, when it was good and oily, I leant forward, holding the tip downwards as I pushed it

***"Suddenly I saw her rosy sphincter relax and my cock slid inside…"***

against her tight hole. Lucy braced herself and began to push back, clearly desperate to get her bottom filled, and as I pressed forward suddenly I saw her rosy sphincter relax and my cock slid inside.

"That's it!" she wailed. "Now fuck my arse!"

I had no intention of doing otherwise, and, placing both hands on her beautifully rounded arse cheeks, I deliberately pulled back, until the ridge of my helmet made her little starfish bulge, before driving it back into her, forcing the breath from her body as I did so.

Just then the reality of the situation dawned on me. "Fuck me!" I thought, "here I am screwing Lucy in the arse, right over her desk!"

As soon as I'd had the thought I realised I wouldn't be able to hold back for long, so desperate to take my mind off things, I started trying to remember all the deals I'd closed over the month! At the same time I slowed the pace right down, until I was fucking her almost casually, sliding the whole length of my prick in and out of her tight bum like I had all the time in the world.

"Oh, that's so nice," Lucy kept moaning, "so nice!" And she wasn't wrong! The way her taut ring was massaging my cock with each thrust was incredible, and it couldn't have been long before I gave up all pretence of pacing myself, and started to really slam into her.

"That's it – fuck me!" she gasped again, urging me on. I could feel the bulge of her pussy with my balls every time I slammed into her, and in the end I think it was this that set me off. As soon as I felt the sap rising I pulled out, just in time to see a thick spurt of my come splash over her gaping bumhole. Several jets of the stuff followed, some of it actually trickling into her bum, the rest splashing over her arse and running down to her pussy, where I noticed Lucy had one hand, grinding her clit frantically as her own orgasm ripped through her.

Once we'd got our breaths back and tidied ourselves up I looked up at Lucy. "I'm fucking glad I won!" I couldn't help grinning.

"So am I," replied Lucy. "If it had been anyone else, they'd have just got a weekend at a health spa!" and with that she produced some vouchers from her desk drawer for a rather exclusive place just out of town. "I've had my eye on you for ages," she went on, "and I had a feeling you'd rise to the challenge."

I wasn't sure exactly which challenge she meant, but I've been rising to it pretty regularly since then – and we're off to that spa next weekend, where I reckon I'll be rising to it a few more times!

*Peter, Bath* ♣

**Got a tale to contribute to Club's arse archive?**
Send your bum banter to: **Peaches, Club International, 2 Archer Street, London W1D 7AW**, or you can e-mail them to us at ***clubint@paulraymond.com***. There's £50 for every letter we print, so remember to include your name and address. Don't worry, we'll change all the names to protect the not-so-innocent!

36p ★ ALL CALLS ONLY 36P! ★ 36p

COCK SUCKIN' SLUTS!
COVER ME IN CUM!
I FUCKING LOVE IT!
I want you to Fuck my throat like my cunt and drench me in that hot sticky cum! I'll do anything!
L NOW CALL NOW CAL
0909 866 0500

Callers must be over 18 and have the bill payers permission. All Calls are recorded. Calls cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. We may send free promo SMS messages. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Customer Careline: 0203 455 2145

# SCRUFF JUSTICE!

**Fancy watching something other than *Relocation, Relocation Revisited* tonight? Then try one of these...**

**RATINGS:** ★ ONE STAR ★★ YES, TWO STARS ★★★ IT'S... THREE STARS! ★★★★ GO ON, GUESS ★★★★★ YEP, YOU GOT IT!

## Jacks POV 12 (Digital Playground)

One thing you learn in life is that sometimes it pays to look at things from someone else's point of view, and that's especially true if it's the point of view of one of the jammy cocksmen who lensed this feature! Big titted Shyla Stylez is first up, giving her stud an eager slurp before ramming his johnson straight up her jacksie for some serious backdoor banging. A sloppy double-handed wank finishes her fella off, and it's on to pert Madison Ivy, who sucks and fucks herself a free facial with no nonsense. Hugely (and naturally?) norked Alexis Silver follows, and while the girl's got "Tit Wank" written all over her, her stud only makes the most of her ample facilities for a few seconds before popping his load. Then cute Kiki Vidis picks up the swollen pink baton and runs with it, before Teagan brings up the rear with as blistering an anal POV scene as you're ever likely to see. ★★★★

## Clothes Freaks (Smash Pictures)

Sounds like the sort of title you might be able to slip past the old lady, but thankfully the apparel theme doesn't get in the way of what we're all really here for – the shagging. Opening the innings is foxy Franchezca Valentina, who starts off in a PVC dress before switching to a stripy stockinged combo mid-fuck. Still, she looks good riding a cock, whatever she's wearing. Carmen Minor's next, trying on a few clothes before realising that what fits her best is a stiff dick! She gets some anal along the way, before winding up with a cracking creampie. Three more good scenes follow, featuring more costume changes than a Kylie concert. ★★★★

## Club Girls Lesbian (Viv Thomas)

Well it'd be a bit rude not to give this one a review, don't you think? Looking at the cast list, we're not sure every single girl has been in *Club*, but a good few certainly have, like Nella, Eve, Michaela and Ginger, so we're not quibbling. Girls having it off with each other is the order of the day, without any unnecessary distractions like music and plot, so you can hear every groan and slurp as they get stuck into each other's juicy little pussies. The overall effect is pretty much like being in the room with them, which can't be a bad thing, can it?! And at two and a half hours long, there should be more than enough action to keep you coming back for more. ★★★

GRANDMA
76 YEARS OLD
EXPERIENCED
OLD WHORES
Will Take Anything It's an Easy Fuck!
CALL ME
35p per minute
0982 505 1833

40+ MILF
SEXUAL & RIPE
EVERYONE WELCOME
UNLOAD INSIDE
0909 864 1027
35p PER MINUTE

35p per minute
pure backdoor
Stretch My Tight Rim to Take Your Hard Cock
0982 505 1607

TEEN 18+
JUST LEGAL
Listen as she fucks her TIGHT virgin pussy!
35p per minute
0909 864 1042

35p per minute
REAL Lesbians WANT COCK!
Drill them deep cos they need every hole fucking
Join in With US TODAY
0982 505 0168

SUBMISSIVE SLAVE
I want to PLEASE you with my body master
USE ME!
0908 145 0469

THE NEIGHBOURS DAUGHTER
"Fuck every tight hole - my parents are out"
Just 18+
0982 505 4844
"Treat me like a whore"
35p per minute

Dirty Step-Mum wants your cum
"fill my juicy old pussy step-son"
0982 505 0573
35p per minute

UK's Most Popular Cheap Sex Lines! 0982 505 1600 Text Me: 07441 915 094

Black girls FUCK dirtier
SUPER SEXY GORGEOUS BLACK FILTH
"fuck my deep dark black holes till YOU fill me full of YOUR white cum"
35p per minute
MAKE THEM SCREAM OUT YOUR NAME!
0982 505 3802

18+ teen MISTRESS
HARDCORE SISSY SLUT TRAINING
Get On YOUR KNEES
35p per minute
SUBMIT & OBEY
0909 864 1021

filthy hot Milf
GAGGING FOR A DIRTY FUCKING
She KNOWS how to make YOU EXPLODE YOUR Load!
35p per minute
0982 505 1612

18+ JUST LEGAL
YOUNG DUMB & READY FOR YOUR CUM
"USE ME & TEACH ME"
0908 145 0470

BIG ARSE SLUTS
Lube Their Arse Ring or Go in Dry
35p per minute
0982 505 3532

ladyboys WANT THEIR TIGHT ASSHOLES PENETRATED DEEP 35p per minute
LUBED OR DRY
0982 505 1833

GRANNY SEX
55+ YEAR OLD
DIRTY OLD BIRD READY TO SPREAD HER CUNT WIDE OPEN
35p PER MINUTE
0982 505 1876

ROLEPLAY GAMES
SEX WITHOUT LIMITS!!!
YOU MIGHT LIKE IT
0908 145 0469

HEAR & WANK
GRAB YOUR COCK WANK. LISTEN TO ME SLIDE MY FINGERS IN MY HOT CUNT
FILTHY SHIT DIRT CHEAP
35p PER MINUTE
BEST WANK EVER
0982 505 1671

Contact Real Local Girls Who FUCK for FREE Mob: 07441 915 553

This Service is provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. 0982 Calls cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply. 0908 Calls cost 45p per minute + network access charges apply. Calls are recorded. Helpline: 0333 200 2321. All users must be aged over 18+ and have the bill payers permission. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile users may receive free promotional messages, call 0333 200 2321 to opt out of these. Payments@livelinesuk.com. This service is for entertainment purposes only.

# EVE-O-LUTION THEORY

***We think we've got definite proof for the survival of the fittest...***

**PHOTOS:** JACK HARRISON

Whilst religious types might want to argue, there are certain things which, while on the face of it are 'unnatural', are so obviously 'right' that you'd have to be bonkers to argue. A prime example of this, of course, is the sight of two beautiful women slurping away at each other's chuffs! God bothers will say this sort of thing is immoral, while fans of Darwin would be hard pressed to discover what sort of evolutionary benefits it provides, but there can be little doubting the fact that watching so full-on lesbo lappery provides us males with a great deal of pleasure indeed! So where do the girls themselves stand on this issue?

"I don't really know about anything like that," chipped in Eve (the blonde one, we think). "All I know is that I love the taste of Andie's quim, and I'd rather be licking it than talking about a load of bollocks like this!"

Well there's one in the eye for Richard Dawkins! ♣

These two are swapping DNA at:
www.paulraymond.com/club

*These two are getting extra mucky at:*

**www.paulraymond.com/club**

# 60+ GRANNY > 0984 560 0227

ONLY 36P PER MINUTE

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. LL99 Ltd. CCL: 0208 114 2016 .

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

BLACK BABE
HORNY BLACK HONEY WANTS YOU IN HER CUNNY
FUCK MY PINK PURSE UNLOAD IN THE BROWN
only 36P per minute
0984 560 0209

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ We may send free SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL:0203 455 2145.

CUM QUEENS
SWAP MESSAGES, PICS & VIDS!
Text: QUEEN
To: 69997
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent
FILTHY LIVE PHONE SEX WITH CUM LOVING SLUTS!
09845 755 737

I GOT CAUGHT PLAYING WITH MY PUSSY!
Call me if you wanna listen
09823 461 745
TEXT TO SEE THE XXX PICS & VIDS!
text WATCHX to 69997
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent
PUSSY LOVERS CRAVE COCK!
text CRAVE to 89098
CUM PLAY WITH US!
09845 755 739

POSH HOUSEWIFE 09823 461 748
LOVES TO SHAG RANDOM MEN!
Text: DIRTYX
To: 89098
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent
HEAR ME MOAN OR WATCH ME FUCK!

KINKY FUCK MATE
LET'S PLAY DIRTY
09823 461 749
HARDCORE ROLEPLAY WITH THE FILTHIEST FETISH BABES!
text XPLAY to 89098
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

Worldwide Digital Media Ltd PO Box 143 BN18 8DF. Calls to 09097 cost 36p per min, 09823 calls cost 65p per min, & calls to 09845 cost £1.55 per min, plus your phone company's access charge. Live calls are recorded to comply with PSA Regulations. Live service provided by Luv2chat. Texts cost £1.50 per text received, max 3 replies per text sent. Standard network charges apply for texts sent. This is an adult fantasy entertainment text chat service with no possibility of meeting made or implied. Some automated messages may be sent for billing purposes. Service provided by Luv2text. Users must be over 18 and have the bill payer's permission, service details will appear on and be charged to your telephone bill. All models were over 18 years at time of photo. Text STOP to 69997 to stop service. We reserve the right to send you future promotional messages. Calls to 0203 and +44203 are for Credit card payments for Live Adult Chat. You must be over 18 years old and be the card holder or have the card holders permission to complete the transaction. Live chat billed in £ Sterling from £1.00 per minute. To opt out of receiving marketing messages text OPTOUT to 69997. Help line 033 33 13 00 18.

# PERVERTED DOMINATRIX

SEEKS WORTHY SLAVE!

36p per minute

CONGRATULATIONS!

YOU'RE MY NEW BITCH!

**0984 560 0523**

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

# ASIAN SLUTS

HOT LIVE FUCK

GENUINE ASIAN CUTIES HUNGRY FOR DICK

CALL THEM NOW ON

**0984 560 0545**

XXX CHAT 36p per minute

All calls are recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

# YOU WILL OBEY!

THE STRICTEST MISTRESSES

XXX LIVE DOMINATION

ONLY 36p per minute

HIGHLY EXPERIENCED

EXTREME DISCIPLINE

**0984 560 0559**

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

# HORNY WIVES

BORED AT HOME

AVAILABLE NOW FOR

filthy FUCKING

**0984 560 0546**

36p per minute

All calls are recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

# LIVE SEX

ALL CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE plus 'Access Charge'

**MATURE HOUSEWIVES**
OLDER, EXPERIENCED HORNY LADIES ONLINE NOW!
**0984 560 0560**

**BARELY LEGAL GIRLS 18+**
LOOKING FOR FUN? XXX CHAT 24 / 7
**0984 560 0561**

**GENUINE SINGLE WOMEN**
SEXY SINGLES WAITING FOR YOUR CALL - NIGHT & DAY!
**0984 560 0562**

**DOMINATION BY MISTRESS**
THE STRICTEST DISCIPLINE AWAITS YOU!
**0984 560 0563**

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

# BLACK BOOTY

HARDCORE EBONY RELIEF!

NEW 36p per minute

**0984 560 0524**

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus Access Charge. 18+ We may send free promo SMS STOP to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0208 114 2016.

CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE PLUS ACCESS CHARGE

**SPANKING**
0984 560 0525

**A**N**L SEX**
0984 560 0526

**BIG WOMEN**
0984 560 0527

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus Access Charge. 18+ We may send free promo SMS STOP to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0208 114 2016.

# DESPERATE HOUSEWIVES

SEEKING NO-STRINGS FUCK SESSION!

36p per minute

I'M HOME ALONE & FEELING EXTREMELY HORNY

**0984 560 0547**

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

100% A**F LIVE 1-2-1

only 36p per minute

BACK DOOR WHORES

**0984 560 0548**

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

# 18+ TEEN SLUT

PUMP MY PUSSY FULL OF YOUR HOT CUM

FUCK ME HARD & DEEP IN MY HOT TIGHT PINK CUNT!

36p per minute

0984 560 0528

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

# GRANNY

XXX CHAT 36p per minute

GAGGING FOR SEX!

LISTEN TO ME FINGER MY RIPE HOLE

SAGGY OLD SEX SLUT

**0984 560 0549**

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

OVER 50 FUCK

DIRTY OLD BINT

LIVE XXX CHAT

36p per minute

0984 560 0550

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

# PURE FILTH

only 36p per minute

EXTREME PHONE SEX LINE

**0984 560 0564**

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

# BLACK GIRLS

Bang my hot, black booty!

LIVE 1-2-1 FILTH

**0984 560 0529**

36p per minute

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

| XXX FILTH LIVE | | |
|---|---|---|
| The filthiest fetish ever! | Sniff Damp Knickers | 0984 560 0551 |
| GET YOUR COCK OUT & CALL | Strap on Mistress | 0984 560 0552 |
| ALL CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE plus 'Access Charge' | Cum on my Toes | 0984 560 0553 |
| | Lady Boys Special! | 0984 560 0554 |

All calls are recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

# FUCK MY BIG TITS

only 36p per minute

**0984 560 0565**

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ only. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

# DIRTY PHONE SEX

STRICT DISCIPLINE
**0984 560 0530**

ORIENTAL BEAUTIES
**0984 560 0531**

DIRTY OLD GRANNY
**0984 560 0532**

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

# MISTRESS SEEKS SLAVE

LIVE XXX 121

36p per minute

JUST BEG!

FOR ULTIMATE RELIEF

**0984 560 0555**

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

# HARD SEX MILFS LIVE

36p per minute

CALL: 0984 560 0556

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

# filthy LIVE 121

I'LL MAKE YOU CUM!

All calls cost 36p per minute

| | |
|---|---|
| PARTY GIRLS | 0984 560 0566 |
| JUST 18 | 0984 560 0567 |
| MATURE | 0984 560 0568 |
| DOMINATION | 0984 560 0569 |
| ASIAN BABES | 0984 560 0570 |
| PURE FILTH | 0984 560 0571 |

WANK YOURSELF OFF WITH OUR HORNY SLUTS!

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ only. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

# FILTHY LIVE 121 SEX

ALL CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE plus 'Access Charge'

XXX filth only 36p per minute

| | |
|---|---|
| KNICKER LOVERS | 0984 560 0533 |
| DOMINATION | 0984 560 0534 |
| FOOT FETISH | 0984 560 0535 |
| BIG TITS | 0984 560 0536 |
| JUST LEGAL FUN | 0984 560 0537 |
| BUM FUN! | 0984 560 0538 |
| ASIAN BABES | 0984 560 0539 |
| BLACK GIRLS | 0984 560 0540 |
| HOUSEWIVES | 0984 560 0541 |
| OLDER WOMEN | 0984 560 0542 |
| PURE FILTH | 0984 560 0543 |

CHICKS WITH DICKS Call: 0984 560 0544

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

ONLY 36p per minute

# BIG JUGS LIVE SEX

**0984 560 0557**

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

# DIRTY LIVE SEX

FILTHY GRANNY

ONLY 36p per minute

**0984 560 0558**

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

# FANCY A FUCK? CALL US NOW! 0203 898 0074

## Ladyboys From Thailand!

Do you want to FUCK a girl with a bigger cock than you?!

09845 755 741

## 18+ DIRTIEST TEENS!

VIRGINS WITH JUICY TIGHT LITTLE CUNTS

09097 453 165

## DIRTY STEP MUM WANTS YOUR CUM!

CALL ME I'LL FUCK ANYONE!

09823 461750

## LIVE GRANNY SEX

CUM PLAY WITH MY WET OLD PUSSY!

09823 461 751

## Cock Suckers

"Hear how 5 men spunked into my mouth at the same time!"

09845 755 742

## SLIDE into a BBW's FAT HOLE

CALL ME & CUM FUCK ME!

09097 453 166

## SLUTTY GRAN LOVES BIG COCKS!

"I'LL DO THINGS TO YOU THAT YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE!"

CALL OR TEXT NOW! 09823 461 753

TEXT ME NOW TO SWAP FILTHY MESSAGES & PICS!

Text: XSLUTS To: 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

## POSH MRS.

I'M PLAYING WITH MY WET POSH PUSSY. CALL ME NOW!

LIVE! LIVE! LIVE!

09823 461 752

## ASAIN CUM SLUTS!

"I'M EASY TO PLEASE CUM & FUCK ME NOW!

09097 453 167

## SINGLE MUM CUM FUN!

"I'M NAKED & READY TO FUCK! CALL ME NOW!"

09823 461754

## 40+ MILF

WET & HORNY GAGGING FOR COCK!

09823 461 755

## Ladies who Lick!

2 WET PUSSIES WANT A COCK!

UNZIP and UNLOAD!

call now! 09097 453 168

## LET'S TALK FUCKING FILTH LIVE! 09097 453 169

## Texting TEENS 18+

"I want you to fuck my smooth wet pussy!"

text XCUTE to 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

## XRATED KINKY BITCH

THERE'S NO PLEASURE WITHOUT PAIN

09845 755 743

You must text the Mistress now. She demands it!

Text: XPERV To: 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

## BOUND GAGGED & SHAGGED

CALL TO CUM!

"I'm at your mercy!"

09845 755 744

CALL NOW TO HEAR ME FUCKING LIVE! 09823 461 756

## TEXT ME NOW & SEE ME GET FUCKED OVER THE KITCHEN COUNTER!

Text: HWIVES To: 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

## HAVE YOU BEEN A BAD BOY?

CALL OR TEXT OFFICER PETRA TO SERVE YOUR PUNISHMENT!

09845 755 745

Text: OFFICER To: 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

## [XXX] SHOOT YOUR LOAD OVER MY MASSIVE SOAPY TITS! AND FUCK MY SMOOTH, WET CUNT!

09097 453 170

## STOCKING CLAD SLUT WANTS YOUR COCK! SHE'S LIVE CALL NOW!

[XXX]

09823 461757

## DARK AND DELICIOUS COCK FUCKIN CENSORED CUM LOVING SLUTS

09097 453 171

## 60+ Gilf Filth!

MY CUNT NEEDS LOOSE FILLING!

09823 461 758

Worldwide Digital Media Ltd PO Box 143 BN18 8DF. Calls to 09097 cost 36p per min, 09823 calls cost 65p per min, & calls to 09845 cost £1.55 per min, plus your phone company's access charge. Live calls are recorded to comply with PSA Regulations. Live service provided by Luv2chat. Texts cost £1.50 per text received, max 3 replies per text sent. Standard network charges apply for texts sent. This is an adult fantasy entertainment text chat service with no possibility of meeting made or implied. Some automated messages may be sent for billing purposes. Service provided by Luv2text. Users must be over 18 and have the bill payer's permission, service details will appear on and be charged to your telephone bill. All models were over 18 years at time of photo. Text STOP to 69997 to stop service. We reserve the right to send you future promotional messages. Calls to 0203 and +44203 are for Credit card payments for Live Adult Chat. You must be over 18 years old and be the card holder or have the card holders permission to complete the transaction. Live chat billed in £ Sterling from £1.00 per minute. To opt out of receiving marketing messages text OPTOUT to 69997. Help line 033 33 13 00 18.

ONLY 36P PER MINUTE

★ IT'S A FILTHYCHEAP ★ WANKFEST!

# ALL CALLS JUST 36P!

★ ALL GIRLS ARE ★ LIVE & 1-2-1

ONLY 36P PER MINUTE

0984 560 0419

0984 560 0420

0984 560 0425

KNICKERS
LIVE 1-2-1
BREATHE in my strong PUSSY STENCH FROM MY DAMP KNIX
I'LL HOLD THEM OVER YOUR FACE AND MAKE YOU BREATHE DEEP!
"Sniff my Kni
CALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL NO

0984 560 0427

0984 560 0434

COUGARS
I'LL SHOW U FILTH YOU NEVER EVEN DREAMED OF!
XXX HARDCORE
I'LL RIDE YOU LIKE A WILD CAT!
FILL UP EVERY HOLE
WHEN I DECIDE I WANT YOU I DON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER

0984 560 0452

BANGKOK CHICK BOYS
BEND ME OVER AND USE MY ARSE AS A CUNT!
I won't tell it'll be our little secret!
TOO HOT TO RESIST!
ALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL N

0984 560 0456

POSH TOTTY
I always get what I want, and I want your COCK!
SPOILED LITTLE PRINCESS
YOUNG POSH & FILTHY
CALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL NOW • CAL

0984 560 0460

0984 560 0462

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd, Careline: 0203 455 2145.

# MORE BACK ISSUES THAN YOU CAN SHAKE YOUR TACKLE AT!

# GET THEM NOW @... WWW.PAULRAYMOND.XXX

# UNRESTRICTED ADULT SEX SERVICES

## DO YOU WANT
phone numbers of local girls
**WANTING SEX?**
Just TEXT your age to
**07458 122 122**

18+ Cream 4032 London WC1N 3XX Optout /helpline 03332020512
Reserve the right to send promotional material calls cost £1.50 per min + access charge

## SENIOR DATING 50+
50+ SEXY ATTRACTIVE LADIES
LOOKING FOR MATURE DISCREET
LOCAL GENTLEMEN FOR ADULT FUN.
ALL AREAS - DONT MISS OUT!
CALL FOR INFO
NORTH 01244 645943
SOUTH 01753 262993

## GENUINE UK SEX CONTACTS
Uk's FASTEST GROWING SEX CLUB
FREE TO JOIN
LADIES & GENTS LOOKING FOR SEX
ONLY FUN Call 03332 022757

## FREE SEX CONTACTS
TEXT POSTCODE TO 07860 021 670
Other services may be promoted via sms 18+only
PBC PO Box 654 HN 19NT - Help/Optout Tel:03332020423

## XXX ADULT DVD
ARE YOU TIRED OF THE SAME OLD BORING MATERIAL?
WHAT WE SUPPLY IS, NEW, ORIGINAL,
EROTIC CONTENT IN THE GENRE OF YOUR CHOICE.
SEXY, EXCITING FILMS & PHOTOS THAT
YOU'LL WANT TO WATCH OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
SIMPLY COMPLETE THE COUPON BELOW AND LET US KNOW
WHAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE - WE'LL DO THE REST
SAMPLE DVD £5 WITH FREE CATALOGUE
*** OFFER ONLY FOR FIRST TIME BUYERS ***

GGI DVD GENUINE SUPPLIERS OF QUALITY ADULT MATERIAL

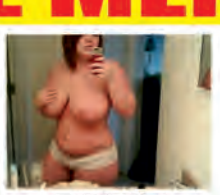
### CATALOGUE PREFERENCE REQUEST
FULL NAME
ADDRESS
&
POSTCODE
TELEPHONE (Optional)
TOPIC/PREFERENCE (Optional)
ENCLOSE £5 CASH, CHEQUE OR PO PAYABLE TO GGI
Please send your completed order form along with payment to
GGI, Studio 514, 2 Old Brompton Road, London SW7 3DQ

## SINGLES & AFFAIR SEEKERS
SEX ONLY CONTACTS FOR 45+
DISCREET MATURE GENTLEMEN
WANTED TO MEET MATURE SEXY
ATTRACTIVE FRIENDLY AND
OPEN-MINDED WOMEN
FOR GENUINE ADULT FUN
ALL AREAS - DON'T MISS OUT
***100% CONFIDENTIAL***

## YOUR WIFE WILL NEVER FIND OUT!!
** FULL LENGTH ADULT DVDS **
NOW ALSO AVAILABLE - HARDCUT
Call for information
NORTH 0121 737 5276
SOUTH 0203 368 6499
**NO INTERNET REQUIRED**
Est over 25Yrs

# UK ONLY LONELY HEARTS - ADULT DATING SERVICE
# FREE MEMBERSHIP - JOIN NOW!

**SWEET_P(36)**
Into Dogging and OUTDOOR sex, would love to find regular FB for serious regular fun. I will try anything once, maybe twice ;oP
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 80



**FUN2GO**
Looking for a guy that knows how to please a girl. and in return ill do everything you want! 'A' 'OW' 'CIM' 'CIA' 'ATM' 'DP'
Can travel and or accom
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 77

**HOLLY@bt**
Like what you see? the camera doesn't lie, yep that's my arse & I there's tits to match. Give me a call if you candle handle me!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 79

**PARTY_GIRL84**
Long tanned legs and a body made to F**K but nobdy here to help. Cum and use me. I'm all yours for the taking! Call me and lets hook up
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 85

**JOANNE**
I'm bored and lonely Cum F**K my A$$ hard and do what you want with me! I'm available to accom or travel and free most days!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 98

**3XYW3LD**
Hello I'm Cass, 27 Biology student, My lectures are Mon, Wed & Fri I'm FREE most evenings for dirty man action - I'm all yours!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 87

**BBW43**
Up for anything. very hungry girl. will take everything you have to give! No restrictions
Free most evenings.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 94

## 100% DISCREET - ADULT DATING SERVICE- MUST BE AGED OVER 18: CALL 09826 621271
AGE & SIZE UNIMPORTANT BUT YOU MUST BE DISCREET, CLEAN & RESPECTFUL - NO TIMEWASTER PLEASE!

**GRANNY_76**
Single, bouncy granny Wolverhampton area. Happy to travel or accom if U R a massive tit fan mine are out and ready for your attention.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 83

**ELLIE 42**
I'm Lonely and looking for long term partner. no time wasters or trophy hunters please.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 86

**BBW_40**
Sex starved plus size mum. Happy to travel (within reason) No time wasters or false promises please. age, size, race unimportant.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 72

**AAB1234**
I just love sex with randy strangers -I'm into DOGGING big time, DON'T need your name just your C**K. Cum give me a go?
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 91

**JULIE-37**
READY 4 SUM FUN?
Give me a call I'm keen to hook up soon, I have lots of spare time and nothing going on.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 99

**FRENCH_STU97**
I am 23, 5ft 4 tall with long brown hair & green eyes. I am told I have a sexy bum, into pubs, clubs and having any sort of fun.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 73

**SARA_J**
Fancy some dirty fun? Recently divorced, looking to make up for lost time. Very open minded!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 76

# Contact Real Local Girls Who FUCK for FREE Mob: 07441 915 553

35p PER MINUTE
PSYCHO FUCK
CALL NOW FOR LIVE DIRTY FUCKING
ITS SO INTENSE DIRTY ROUGH SEX - YOU'LL FUCKING LOVE IT
0982 505 0572

94 YEAR OLD GRANNY
WELCOMES ANY COCK SHE CAN GET
SHE FINGERS HER TIRED OLD CUNT JUST WAITING FOR MEN WHO JUST NEED A GOOD FUCK
35p per minute
X-RATED OAP SEX
0982 505 1460

## See Dirty PICS of Girls Who FUCK For FREE text: 07441 915 094

This Service is provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. 0982 Calls cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply. 0908 Calls cost 45p per minute + network access charges apply. Calls are recorded. Helpline: 0333 200 2321. All users must be aged over 18+ and have the bill payers permission. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile users may receive free promotional messages, call 0333 200 2321 to opt out of these. Payments@livelinesuk.com. This service is for entertainment purposes only.

AD925

AD926

AD927

AD928

AD929

AD930

AD931

AD932

AD933

AD934

AD935

AD936

AD937

AD938

AD939

AD940

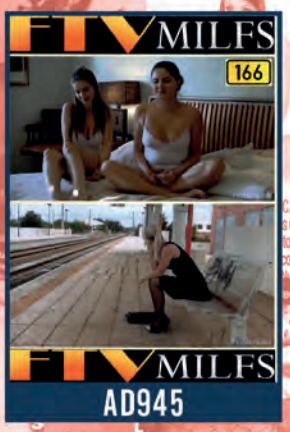
REVISTA MARKETING
Expand Your Collection
£5 PER DVD
MINIMUM ORDER 4 DVDS
ADVERT TWENTY-TWO

18+
GIRLFRIENDS FILMS
FOR FINE FOLKS WITH GOOD HEARTS AND CURIOUS MINDS
& SCARLETT SAGE HER GIRLFRIENDS
OVER 5 HRS – 8 SEXY GIRLS – 8 HOT GIRLGIRL SCENES
AD941

AD942

AD943

AD944



AD945

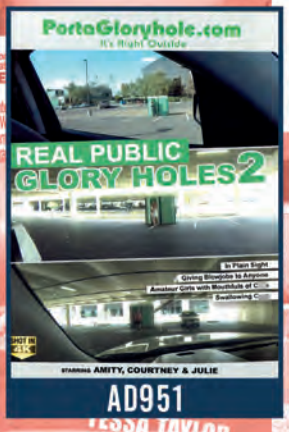
AD946

AD947

AD948

AD949

AD950



AD951

AD952

AD953

AD954

SOME TEXT AND IMAGES HAVE BEEN CENSORED TO COMPLY WITH GUIDELINES.

THE DVDS ADVERTISED ARE NOT CENSORED.

CREDIT CARD ORDER LINE

**0034 648 811 049**

MON TO FRI 9.30AM TO 5.00PM

## ORDER FORM - PR2304B

**Deliver To:** *(Please fill in all information in block capitals)*

Full Name: _____

Address: _____

_____

_____

Postcode: _____

☐ CASH ☐ CHEQUE ☐ UNCROSSED POSTAL ORDER

*Please make cheques/postal orders payable to* ***Revista Marketing.*** *Write your postcode on the reverse of cheques. Postal Orders* ***MUST*** *be left uncrossed. We cannot accept crossed postal orders.*

SIGNATURE _____

*(By Signing you confirm you are at least 18 years of age)*

PR2304B

## ORDER INFORMATION - TICK

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| AD925 ☐ | AD926 ☐ | AD927 ☐ | AD928 ☐ | AD929 ☐ | AD930 ☐ |
| AD931 ☐ | AD932 ☐ | AD933 ☐ | AD934 ☐ | AD935 ☐ | AD936 ☐ |
| AD937 ☐ | AD938 ☐ | AD939 ☐ | AD940 ☐ | AD941 ☐ | AD942 ☐ |
| AD943 ☐ | AD944 ☐ | AD945 ☐ | AD946 ☐ | AD947 ☐ | AD948 ☐ |
| AD949 ☐ | AD950 ☐ | AD951 ☐ | AD952 ☐ | AD953 ☐ | AD954 ☐ |

Send your order to: REVISTA MARKETING, 27 Old Gloucester Street, LONDON, WC1N 3AX

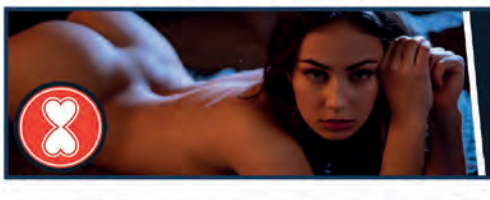
| | |
|---|---|
| QUANTITY | |
| SUBTOTAL | |
| Secure P&P | £5.00 |
| TOTAL | |

**IMPORTANT**
If sending cash you must use "Royal Mail **Special** Delivery"
That is "Special Delivery" **NOT** "Recorded"

**IMPORTANT** Please seal your envelope with sellotape

# REVISTA MARKETING

THE NAME YOU CAN TRUST



# YOURCHOICE

UK'S MOST TRUSTED ADULT DVD SELLER

WWW.YOURCHOICEDVD.CO.UK

DVDS | MAGAZINES | SEX TOYS

# A TOUCH OF EVEL!

***You don't get many girls like Evelyn to the pound, so you'd better start saving up!***

EVELYN

*To see Evelyn go extreme Club Class, check out:*

**www.paulraymond.com/club**

**PHOTOS:** LOBO PRESS

Dress a scrubber up in the finest clothing on the planet, and she'll still look like something you'd cross the street to avoid, but when a girl's got the sort of class Evelyn here exudes in spades, she could be (and indeed actually is, now we come to think of it) wantonly playing with her snatch in front of a room full of open-mouthed hangers-on, and she'd still look like a million dollars. We wonder why that is…

"Well, it's very kind of you to say so!" says the saucy minx, "but I'm not sure I'd say I was all that classy, really. I mean, I prefer the taste of salad cream to mayonnaise, and quite often eat my chips straight out of the paper! So really, I think you're just confusing my nicely done hair, make-up and stuff with being classy!"

Hmm, we're not convinced about that. You say you like salad cream, but have you ever smeared it over your arse and had it licked off by a crew of gas pipe laying engineers?

"Er, no, I don't think so!"

There we go then - classy as you like! ♣

EVELYN

Wanna see her Evel side? Then go to:

**www.paulraymond.com/club**

# STICK IT IN THE REAR!

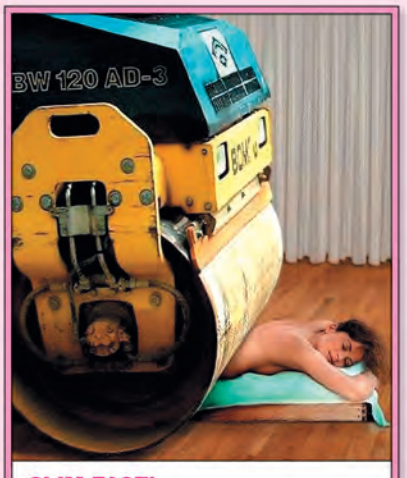
**CHECK OUT MORE RUBBISH THAT'S BEEN FILLING UP OUR INBOX. GOT MORE TO SEND? GET IT OVER TO clubint paulraymond.com**

**WHAT THE DUCK...?!**
Life was getting so boring in the fishing village that even the wildlife had taken to tombstoning.

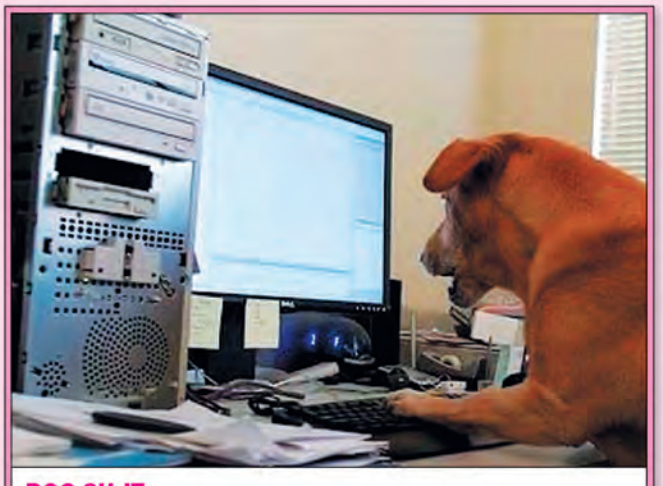
**SCRUM DISEASE**
With a burst of speed, the scrum-half suddenly made an incisor run through the opposition's defence...

**VERY BUNNY...**
Whereas attended children are perfectly at liberty to wander round their local Playboy shop...

**COP A LOAD OF THIS**
Why bother trying to collar villains when there's limbo to be done?




**SLIM FAST!**
Guaranteed to get you skinny in double quick time!



**DOG SH-IT**
Right, now what was the URL of that Red Hot Bitches site again?

**GREASE PONY**
Hmm, I don't like the look of that one little bit. It'll cost you at least 500 sugar cubes to fix...

EXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISS

# TURN ME ON!

## CHERRY WANTS YOU TO TUNE IN AND GIVE IT A TWEAK...

ISSUE 38.06
ON SALE
21ST MAY

**PLUS** A RED HOT VIRTUAL DVD FOR EVERY READER IN THE WORLD!

Club Newcummer Dakoda looks set to be another perfect 10!

Lady-loving duo Charmaine and Bree's aim is to please!

Sun-loving Simony Diamond is a boy's best friend!

Contact Real Local Girls Who F*CK for FREE Mob: 07441 915 553

# CHEAP W*NK LINES

## CALL NOW & SHOOT YOUR LOAD

35p per minute

Milf

0982 505 1600 - DIRTY FILTHY PHONE SEX
0982 505 1601 - FILTHY GRANNIES F*CK ROUGH
0982 505 1602 - CUM RELIEF IN SECONDS
0982 505 1603 - GRANNY WANTS MORE SEX!!!
0982 505 1604 - SQUEEZE INSIDE MY TIGHT C*NT
0982 505 1610 - BLACK GIRLS DO IT DIRTIER
0982 505 1605 - SWEET TEEN 1ST TIMERS 18+
0982 505 1606 - SAGGY GRANNY BUCKET C*NT
0982 505 1609 - 50+ GAGGING FOR SEX NOW
0982 505 1607 - BIG TITTED GIRLS VERY F*CKABLE
0982 505 1608 - VERY HORNY TEENAGERS 18+

(Call cost 35p per minute + your phone company's access charge)

C*CK & BALL PUNISHMENT SUBMIT PU*SY BOY

35p per minute

0909 864 1065

(Call cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply)

## Best W*nk YOU'LL EVER HAVE

40+ Nympho MILFs Welcome Everyone

Call 0909 864 1027

(Call cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply)

## 35p Cheap Phone Sex

SPEEDY DIRTY SEX 0909 864 1225

(Call cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply)

Text Filthy Girls for Dirty Sex / Naked Pics : 07441 915 094

## 84 YR OLD GRANNY

WELCOMES ANY C*CK SHE CAN GET

GRANNY FR*GGS HER TIRED OLD C*NT JUST WAITING FOR MEN WHO NEED A F*CK

0982 505 1491

(Call cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply)

0908 145 0514 - Kinky Sex NO Taboos - Unimaginable Filth
0908 145 0529 - Young Teens 18+ Smooth Fannys and Tight Slits
0908 145 3042 - Roleplay - Extreme Filth Your Secret Is Safe
0908 145 3047 - Horny Step-mum Is Grateful For Any D*ck She Gets
0908 145 3054 - Strap On Insertion - Get Pounded Really Hard
0908 145 3061 - Grannys Need A Good Screw - All Takers Very Welcome
0908 145 3063 - Pu*sy Boy - Cock & Ball Torture - Submit To Your Mistress
0908 145 3042 - C*ck & Ball Punishment - Submit NOW Pu*sy Boy
0908 145 3072 - Horny Black Girls - Fill Their Black Ripe Holes
0908 145 3085 - Ladyboys Want Deep Penetration - Lubed Or Dry
0908 145 3097 - Horny Grandmother Will Make You Shoot Your Load
0908 145 3061 - 40+ MILFS Sexually Ripe - Just Gagging For SEX 24/7
0908 145 3063 - Mistress Gives Pure Humiliation Obey Your Mistress
0908 145 0514 - Granny Loves Sex, Dirty Old Birds Spread Wide
0908 145 3097 - Thai Sluts Stretch Their Tiny Holes For You
0908 145 3047 - Fetish F*ck Mates - Totally Hardcore
0908 145 3085 - 50 Plus Get Screwed By Willing Nympho MILFs
0908 145 0529 - Shocking Lesbians Who Enjoy Being Drilled In Every Hole

(Call cost 45p per minute + network access charges apply)

Horny Girls Just Want to Get Dirty With You text: 07441 915 094

This Service is provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. 0909 864 & 0982 Calls cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply. 0908 Calls cost 45p per minute + network access charges apply. 0909 466 Calls cost 65p per minute + network access charges apply. Calls are recorded. Helpline: 0333 200 2321. Must be 18+ and have the bill payers permission. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile users may receive free promotional messages, call 0333 200 2321 to opt out of these. Payments@livelinesuk.com.